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WHAT SHE THOUGHT OF IT.

"If she loved you?" Of course you should
 know it!
I think that you men must be blind!
If I were a man I should show it,
 When once I was sure of my mind:
But no! You must wait till you're certain;
 You men are so awfully proud,
With your lips closed by fear like a curtain,
 When you ought to be speaking aloud.

Don't you think it is dreadfully silly
 That we girls can't show what we feel?
I'm sure that it couldn't work illy,
 And 'twould simplify things a good deal;
Lots more of the girls would be married
 Could they ask to be somebody's wife,
And one wouldn't then always be harried
 For fear she was single for life.

I own I know little of "duty,"
 Of "fitness," and "fears," and all that;
But I see the full poetic beauty,
 And that is enough to look at.
No doubt you're convinced you know better,
 With that very superior air;
But it don't change my dictum one letter
 Because you condemn it—so there!

What sort of a man would I fancy?
 Well, one who has spirit and dash.
Tall, handsome—that much I can say—
 And—oh, yes—he must have a mustache.
Rich or poor? Either way's not alarming;
 Of course, one needs dresses or gloves;
But it's very romantic and charming
 To be poor with the man that one loves!

But if a real lover came to me
 He wouldn't wait all of his life,
Not daring to openly woo me,
 No, he'd ask me if I'd be his wife,
And I'd know that his bias was t'ward me
 First, as well as when he had proposed.
What! must know? Three years you've
 adored me!
Good gracious! I never supposed.
 —*Cincinnati Graphic.*

UNMAILABLE MATTER.

Some Articles Which Uncle Sam Will Not Transport.

Poisons and Explosives, Living and Dead Animals, Razors and Needles, Fish-hooks, Glass, Etc., Considered Slightly Objectionable

"One of my duties," said a retail stamp-clerk of the Post-office, "is the weighing of parcels; and one of the most interesting subjects I have to deal with is called, in the phraseology of the Post-office regulations, 'Destructive Unmailable.' Matter may be unmailable for several reasons, such as the size or weight of the parcel, indecency, connection with lotteries or other frauds, and the fact that it is dutiable goods; but 'destructive unmailable' consists of things that are unmailable because of their liability to injure the other mail-matter, or to injure the clerks handling the mail, or other people. The American Post-office seems to me to be rapidly taking on the character of a National express for light freight. The number and character of the parcels that are mailed every day at Chicago would, if generally known, create great astonishment. They are limited to four pounds, but within that limit people seem to be crazy to mail everything they can lay their hands on. Hats, shoes, bed-clothes, and all sorts of hardware and jewelry are handed in all the while. The rule is that these articles must be wrapped up and directed before they can be weighed, but I am often solicited to weigh them before they are wrapped; and one day a laboring man whipped off his coat and threw it through the window at me, with the earnest request that I would 'weigh that.' The people seem to think they can send anything they choose through the mails, including matter that is liable to destroy the Post-office, or kill a dozen people before it reaches its destination. Hence 'destructive unmailable' has to be very closely watched. The inflexible rule in my division is that no parcel is to be weighed unless the person presenting it will tell what it contains. This excites a good deal of indignation sometimes among the applicants, as they may have to untie their parcels to find out what they contain, or take them away without mailing them at all. Not one in ten persons who mail a package applies to have it weighed; but it is all the more important that those who do apply should be educated concerning what is mailable and what is unmailable."

"Of what particular articles does 'destructive unmailable' consist?"

"Destructive unmailable is divided into two classes. One class of these objectionable articles can not be mailed at all; and the other class can not be mailed except when inclosed in tin or wood. Those articles that are unmailable under any circumstances are liquids, oils, ointments, fatty substances easy liquefiable, soft soap, powdered red pepper, poisons, explosives, inflammable matter, animals alive or dead, unless stuffed, fruits, vegetables, matter having a bad odor, razors and firearms, except in detached pieces. These articles are not admitted to the mails knowingly under any conceivable circumstances. Then candy, cake, confectionery, pastes, glass and sharp-pointed instruments, including fishhooks and needles, are not admitted unless inclosed in tin or wood. This rule is just as inflexible as the other. People kick about both of them, but they kick in vain."

"What harm do such things do in the mails?"

"Two things must be borne in mind to understand this: First, with reference to mailing-clerks, that they work at night, by an imperfect light, with great rapidity, and have to seize mail matter by the armful before they have inspected it; secondly, with reference to other mail matter, that letters and merchandise parcels often go together in the same pouch. In large offices separate pouches are provided, but where one pouch will hold all the letters and parcels, only one is used; and in process of transportation these pouches are rolled and shaken incessantly, and often subjected to considerable heat. Keeping these two facts in mind the danger of mailing these articles may be seen, though some people can't see it even then. A razor is a peculiar thing. The blade can easily be pushed through the handle. When in a mail-pouch if a Webster's dictionary falls on it, the blade cuts through and wood or tin box it is likely to be inclosed in, and then remains exposed for the rest of the journey. By the incessant jolting of a railroad train it will then make rats'-nests of a hundred letters, and on its arrival at its destination cut off a finger or two or a post-office clerk. Long experience and numerous accidents have led the department, therefore, to prohibit the mailing of them altogether. Firearms are unmailable for the simple reason that so many fools insist on mailing them loaded. They can not be mailed except in detached pieces.

"It ought to be plain enough why explosives are unmailable; and yet thoughtless persons are all the while sending metallic cartridges through the mails. Articles with a disagreeable odor, such as that of kerosene, carbolic acid, or musk, are forbidden because the odor may be communicated to a ton of other mail matter. Strong-smelling edibles, like cheese, are ruled out partly for this reason, and partly because they cause rats to eat through the pouches. Vegetables and fruits decay, and not only produce bad odors but soil the other mail: and so with living or dead animals. Liquids are forbidden because experience shows that they can not be confined to any receptacle they can be put into. A woman can't see, to save her life, why we should refuse to mail a bottle of handkerchief-extract in a glass bottle inclosed in a pasteboard box. But if one liquid is admitted others must be admitted, and soon the most revolting and the most destructive liquids, like sulphuric acid, would follow. They almost always break their receptacles and defile or corrode everything they touch. Even canned articles, containing liquid, are forbidden, though hermetically sealed in tin, because some one else may mail in the same pouch a pair of scissors which will puncture the can and let out the liquid contents on the other mail matter. All poisons are prohibited, because if one fool mails a poison and another fool some sort of edible, they are very apt to get mixed and kill a dozen people at once; and also because the mailing clerks may be killed. Oils and all fatty substances are forbidden, because, in spite of everything, they leak out of their receptacles and defile hundreds of other pieces of mail matter. All sorts of fat meat and ointments are just as bad, because as soon as the mail pouch containing them is put into a very warm room, or laid in a hot sun, they are converted into oil and escape."

"Why must the second class of articles be confined in wood or tin?"

"For similar reasons all articles composed altogether or partly of glass, such as spectacles and watches, are very dangerous. In numerous instances the glass breaks and fine pieces of it are distributed through the pouch, defacing the other matter and wounding the hands of the clerks. Needles are a terror to post-office employes. When one paper of needles gets loose there is no telling when the evil will end. They may loaf around a pouch for a year, distributing lockjaw among all the post-offices in the country. Fish-hooks are almost as bad. In fact, any sharp-pointed instrument, like forks and scissors, or even case-knives, lacerate the hands of the clerks in a terrible manner, unless properly protected. Candy of all sorts breaks into fine pieces, gets distributed all through the pouch, and smears and glues together all the rest of the mail matter. Some kinds of candy will melt and run, and other kinds are hollow and contain sirups which leak out and soil everything they touch. Cakes and pastry seem to be the least objectionable of all the things I have named, and yet they are mailed so frequently that they give more trouble than all the rest put together. They not only crumble up, get scattered around, and produce grease spots on everything they touch, but the rats smell them and gnaw away a whole pouch of mail matter to get at them. All this second kind of matter, therefore, must be securely inclosed in tin or wood or it is prohibited."

"What precautions are taken to prevent people from depositing destructive unmailable in the Post-office?"

"When they bring packages of merchandise to be weighed the clerks question them particularly as to the contents. If they don't know, or have forgotten, or get angry at the question they are generally guilty, and a few more questions elicit a confession that a razor or a bottle of hair-oil is in the package. If they weigh and stamp their package themselves and put it into the drops, then all the clerks in the basement are a committee to discover destructive unmailable, and it runs the gauntlet of their hands, at the risk of being detained. While all the clerks keep a watch for such matter in a general way, three of them are charged with the duty in particular, and they open and examine not only all packages which by weight, smell or shape excite suspicion, but a multitude of other packages at random. It is not expected that they will detect more than one in ten of the objectionable packages, but they detect enough of them to make it a very undesirable thing for any one to mail them who desires them to reach their destination."

"What disposition is made of this matter after it is found?"

"It is taken to the inquiry office, together with all other unmailable matter. If a package of destructive unmailable has on it the name of the person who deposited it in the drop, the clerks send him word to come and claim his property. If this name is not on the package, then they address a similar request to the addressee. If a package is not claimed, it is sent to the Dead Letter Office at Washington. If you will pay a visit to this office the clerk will show you a collection of destructive unmailable which will abundantly impress you with the importance of keeping it out of the mails."

"What will I see there?"

"Well, if they have not sent any of the packages away for awhile you may see dead canary-birds, a collection of bottles of medicines, and of hair-oil, beer and whisky, concealed in rolls of newspapers, a lot of gum opium, nice packages of cartridges and caps, some horned toads, mud-turtles, grasshoppers and dead mice, sharp-pointed scissors not even wrapped in paper, a nice assortment of paints, candies, confectionery, cake, crackers, pies and fruits of all kinds, and some revolting articles mailed to physicians for diagnosis purposes. But the clerks all agree that what gives them most trouble is wedding-cake. I can easily believe this from what happens at my window. Every day a woman trips up to my window and lays a dainty package down with a 'Weigh that please.' When I say 'what are the contents?' she says pleasantly, 'O! nothing much; only a little wedding cake.' But her countenance soon falls when I say: 'Sorry, madam; but it can't go unless you put it in a tin or wooden box.' Then comes a shower of assurances that it is well wrapped, and in a good pasteboard box. But all is unavailing, and away she goes bitterly disappointed."

"How many pieces of destructive unmailable are detected?"

"For the five quarters ending September 30, there were detected 42, 30, 73, 61 and 167 respectively. Of course a much larger number of other kinds of unmailable was detected in the same time."

"Is there no punishment for the wilful mailing of destructive unmailable?"

"There is not. The Government is quite paternal about it, and contents itself with detaining the matter, and where it is practicable, admonishing the offender."—*Chicago Tribune.*

LOVE IN JAPAN.

How Japanese Lovers Propose to Their Dulcineas.

Among very old-fashioned folks in Japan a curious custom still survives. Mr. Kaehler omits it from his account of marital ceremonies, probably because its rarity forbids its insertion in any representative list of domestic observances. Still, just as with us there are people who build barriers of prickly furze about their houses to keep the fairies off, so in Japan there are young men and women who believe that their conjugal bliss may be made to depend on the growth of a plant. It is a plant called *omoto.* Unfortunately, our botanical knowledge does not suffice to identify it in either Latin or English. Its chief characteristic is that it is a lusty and rapid grower, throwing out constantly new shoots from the root. It is, therefore, a fitting emblem of the marriage state, and as such it is regarded. A lad or lass, on going to his or her married home, carries thither a carefully chosen *omoto,* and this being planted or tended, is watched from year to year, because so long as it shows healthy development the permanence and prosperity of its master's or mistress' marriage state are supposed to be assured. Very rarely, as we have said, is the custom observed, but like all the domestic superstitions of Japan, it is not without quaint prettiness. We allude to it here because it has just been "magnified by the purple mist" of an English traveler's fancy into the following pretty tall tale: "In houses wherein reside one or more daughters of a marriageable age an empty flower-pot of an ornamental character is encircled by a ring, and suspended from the window of a veranda by three light chains. Now the Juliets of Japan are, of course, as attractive and their Romeos as anxious as those of other lands. But instead of serenades by moonlight and other delicate ways of making an impression, it is etiquette for the Japanese lover to approach the dwelling of his lady bearing some choice plant in his hand, which he boldly, but let us hope reverently, proceeds to plant in the empty vase. This takes place at a time when he is fully assured that both mother and daughter are at home, and I need scarcely say that neither of them is at all conscious that the young man is taking such a liberty with the flower-pot outside their window. It is believed that a young lover so engaged has never been seen by his lady or her mamma in this act of sacrilege—at any rate, my friend tells me that during his long residence in Japan he never heard of any one being detected in the act or interfered with in any way. The fact is, this act of placing a pretty plant in the empty flower-pot is equivalent to a formal proposal to the young lady who dwells within, and this Eastern fashion is, as I think, a most delicate and harmless way of proposing to a lady. The youthful gardener having settled his plant to his mind, retires, and the lady is free to act as she pleases. If he is the right man, she takes every care of his gift, waters it, and tends it carefully with her own hands, that all the world may see, in a word, the donor is acceptable as a suitor. But if he is not a favorite, or if stern parents object, the poor plant is torn from the vase, and the next morning lies limp and withered on the veranda or on the path below. In a word, if you are not the right man it is quite evident that this phase of window gardening must be a difficult and disappointing one to carry on in Japan."—*Japan Mail.*

THE AGE OF FISHES.

Venerable Specimens to Be Found in Royal Aquarium.

It is not generally known that there is hardly any limit to the age of a fish. Prof. Baird, of the United States Fish Commission, is the authority for the statement that there is authentic evidence to show that carp have attained an age of two hundred years. Prof. Baird also says that there is a tradition that within fifty years a pike was living in Russia whose age dated back to the fifteenth century. "There is nothing," he says, "to prevent a fish from living almost indefinitely, and it has no period of maturity. There are gold fish in this city that have belonged to one family for over fifty years. They do not appear to be much larger than when they were originally placed in the aquarium and are every bit as lively as they were when young. There are so many fish stories in circulation that the ordinary reader has almost made up his mind that fish and truth do not go well together. Probably some persons will doubt what is said by Prof. Baird about the age a fish can attain. If they do, they are simply doubting the best known authority on fish. The Russian Minister says that in the royal aquariums in St. Petersburg there are fish to-day that have been known by the records to have been in them 140 years. Some of them are, he says, over five times as large as they were when first captured, while others have not grown one inch in length. An attache of the Chinese legation corroborates this statement. He says there are sacred fish kept in some of the palaces in China that are even older than any of those in Russia.—*Washington Cor. N. Y. Herald.*

PITH AND POINT.

—The man who knows how it is himself is a graduate from the school of experience.—*Barbers' Gazette.*

—Every man is fond of striking the nail on the head; but when it happens to be his finger-nail, his enthusiasm becomes wild and incoherent.

—When Mme. Chaverais, of France, eloped with Francois Say, a professional punster remarked that he was not surprised, as every woman must have her say.

—When a man can only just make a living for himself and those dependent on him he can not sustain a perpetual fear at the same time.—*Salt Lake Tribune.*

—A Chinaman has published a book, in which he says: "Woman does not require study to make herself perfect—she is born perfect." The Chinese can stay.—*Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.*

—"When I wath a little boy," lisped a very stupid society man to a young lady, "all my ideath in life were thentered on being a clown." "Well, there is at least one case of gratified ambition," was the reply.—*N. Y. Mail.*

—A Washington belle has created something of a sensation in social circles by marrying a policeman. A policeman may make quite as good a husband as a Congressman, but his wife won't be able to find him when she wants him. Nobody can.—*Norristown Herald.*

—Pompano—"Why do you work so hard, Bagley? You slave from morning until night." Bagley—"I know I do. I wish to get rich. I want to die worth a million." Pompano—"Well, there's no accounting for tastes. Now, I would much prefer to live worth half a million."—*Philadelphia Call.*

—"I've a dreadful headache, Bromley. It was that crescendo outburst of Miss Fenton. I'll never offer to turn the music for her again." "Why didn't you beat a retreat, Mr. Darringer?" "O, that wouldn't have been polite, you know." "Well, but you are here in the cloak-room while she is still at the piano in the parlor." "Yes; I watched my opportunity and slipped out between the bars."—*Chicago Tribune.*

—De Camera, who is an amateur photographer: "Really, Miss Eveline, I should so delight to try you by the new dry-plate process." Miss Eveline, who has a healthy appetite: "Why, Mr. De Camera, it would do you no good. No, indeed, no dry plate for me. I'm always awfully hungry, you know." "But you don't comprehend. I would like to take you—" "Ask papa!" Tableau. He had to take her, appetite and all.—*Pittsburgh Chronicle.*

—"Something wonderful is sure to happen on this earth before long," suddenly remarked a Harlem man, looking up from his newspaper. "Why, John, you don't mean it!" said his wife in a tone of astonishment. "Is the world coming to an end?" "I don't know, I'm sure; but it looks like it. This paper says there is a plumber in the Philadelphia Almshouse." "Oh! is that all?" said the little woman, with a sigh of relief. "I thought perhaps some hard-hearted husband had given his wife money without her asking for it."—*N. Y. Journal.*

ONE AMONG THOUSANDS.

A Dry Goods Clerk Who Achieved Success in Wall Street.

So many stories are told about the rise of men in Wall street that they seldom attract as much attention now as they did years ago, when speculation was carried on with caution. One of the most amusing specimens of Wall street men is to be seen every day on his way to the "street" in a brougham of his own, with a magnificent team of bays and an English coachman on the box. Within the brougham sits the speculator, leaning forward on his cane looking thoughtfully at his well-gloved hands. He has a pale and almost effeminate face, and his manner is reserved and austere. He is very exclusive and elegant in the manner of personal enjoyment, twenty-four years old, and in deportment more dignified than Mr. Gould, Mr. Connor or Henry Clews—most of whom go up and down in the elevated, or in yellow cabs. This young man had charge of a certain department of velvets in a firm on Worth street, and made all the way from $15 to $25 a week. He lived in a boarding-house on Twenty-second street, on terms of special friendship with the landlady. His father had performed the marriage ceremony for the landlady in earlier years, and she kept her eye on the clergyman's son, and fed him dutifully for $8 a week. He had always "played" the bucket-shops, and often made very tidy little winnings. The landlady had raised $1,000 during her many years of keeping boarders, and was about to devote it to paying off a mortgage on her house, when the solemn little clergyman's son succeeded in persuading her to invest some of it in Wall street. She was a cautious woman, and agreed to let him have $200 every Monday morning for five successive weeks. This is not a great amount of money, but he happened to catch the market as it rose, and he is with it yet. His profits the first two weeks were enormous, and the landlady threw all of her money into the pool. Now he is living in bachelor's chambers in the Cumberland, dines regularly at Delmonico's and lives in a state suitable to a millionaire. The older Wall street men are immensely amused at the spectacle, for they say that a single slump of the market will wipe him out of existence as completely as though he had never lived.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

—"No," said a Kentuckian in response to a question, "I never actually fought a duel, but I came very near it once." "Tell us about it, Colonel," said a breathless listener. "It was some years ago, when duels were much more common than they are now, when a man's honor was a sacred thing and, to be defended at any cost. I received a challenge from a gentleman who claimed that I had insulted him, stating that I must either make a full apology or fight. I, being the challenged party, had the choice of weapons, of course." "And you chose——" "I chose to apologize. That's the nearest I ever came to fightin' a duel," concluded the Colonel.—*N. Y. Times.*

PROGRESS OF POLITENESS.

An Artist's Dream of What Yet May Be in the Distant Future.

[Six Views.]

The common people are becoming more refined year after year.—*Recent Periodical.*

I.

Office Boy—I regret, sir, that I can not with certainty inform you at exactly what hour my respected employer will return.

(Old Style—"How do I know when the boss 'll be in? He didn't leave no word!")

Awfully Awful.

Conversation overheard in a street car:

Alice—Why, Julia, I am awfully glad to see you, where have you been?

Julia—I have been in the mountains, had an awful good time.

Alice—I have been at the seashore, the hops were awfully nice.

Julia—Did you hear that Maud B. was flirting awfully there?

Alice—Yes, Mr. W. was awful handsome and was an awful good waltzer.

Julia—I have got an awful headache to-day.

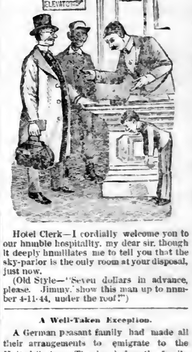
Alice—I am awful sorry, I am going to Blank's to-day; they have got some awful cheap handkerchiefs there.

Julia—I can't go to-day, I have an awful quantity of them now.

Alice—What awful people you meet in the cars now!

Julia—Yes, awful, but here is Blank's, good-bye; I am awful glad I met you.—*Boston Budget.*

II.



Hotel Clerk—I cordially welcome you to our humble hospitality, my dear sir, though it deeply humiliates me to tell you that the sky-parlor is the only room at your disposal, just now.

(Old Style—"Seven dollars in advance, please. Jimmy, show this man up to number 4-11-44, under the roof!")

A Well-Taken Exception.

A German peasant family had made all their arrangements to emigrate to the United States. The day before the family was to take its departure the eldest son, Hans, who was an enormous eater, intimated that he did not care to go West.

"Has some village maiden beguiled thee to remain behind?" asked the father.

"Nothing of the kind."

"Why then dost thou not wish to go with us?"

"I've been talking with the school master and——"

"Well, what did he say?"

"He says that when it is twelve o'clock with us here in Germany that——"

"That what?"

"When it is twelve o'clock here with us, that in America it is nine o'clock in the evening."

"Well?"

"I don't want to go to a place where I have to wait that long for my dinner;" and the poor fellow completely broke down at the mere thought of it.—*Bremer Humorist.*

III.

Elevated Railroad Brakeman—Ladies and gentlemen, will you kindly accelerate your motion as much as possible? Our stoppage here is necessarily short.

(Old Style—"Step lively, there! This trian can't stop here all day.")

Mrs. Pugmire's Comments.

"I see that the New York Central Rail road has paid a Mr. Henry A. Green eighteen hundred dollars because a baggage-master cracked his Stradivarius," said Mrs. Pugmire, as she looked up over her spectacles. "Well, I presume that was none too much, and perhaps not enough. It may make an imbecilly of the poor man. I don't know just what part of the head the Stradivarius is, but will never forget how hard it was when I studied annatommy, physiolology and biogimmy, to understand about the skull and brain—the Sarah Brum, Sarah Bellum, and such things," and the old lady was quite mortified when told that Stradivarius was a choice brand of fiddle. "My!" said she: "the idea of paying so much for just cracking a fiddle, when some concentrated glue will probably make it nearly as good as new. I wouldn't give eighteen hundred dollars for all the fiddles this side of Topaz."—*Peck's Sun.*

The Advantages of Travel.

"Hello, Josh," said one farmer to another: "that lightning rod feller didn't pull the wool over your eyes like he did with Mose Timpson, did he?"

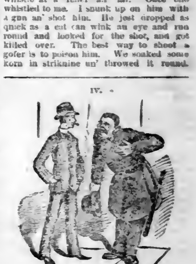
"Not a bit of it Zale: I hain't one of that kind. Anybody that's seen as much of the world as I have hain't so easy fooled. No siree. I rode twenty-seven miles at a stretch on the top of a 'bus one time, and talked with the driver all the way, and I saw a good many bigger sights than unloadin' hay with a hoss. I tell you what it is, Zale, when they ketch me they git a traveler, and by gingerbread they know it."—*Chicago Ledger.*

GOPHERS.

A Schoolboy's Composition on the Fun of Hunting These Curious Animals.

Gofers is kurious. They are made of hair an' tail and stripes an' korn and have a pocket on each side of his jaw instead of in his pants. Gofers eat oats an' korn and roots an' so forth. When you shoot them they always krawl in their holes to dy. They seem to carry the hole with them an' when they get shot they drop the hole an' run in. Gofers sit up an' whistle at a feller an' laf. Once one whistled to me. I snuck up on him with a gun an' shot him. He jest dropped as quick as a cat can wink an eye and run round and looked for the shot, and got killed over. The best way to shoot a gofer is to poison him. We soaked some korn in striknine an' throwed it round.

IV.



Policeman—I trust you will not be offended, sir, if I take the liberty of informing you that I can not allow you to stand longer on this corner.

(Old Style—"Move on, young feller, or I'll club the whole top of your head off!")

The gofers would slip up an' grab a piece, sit up an' hold it with his front hands an' nibble it, when all to a sudden he would look surprised then he would drop the korn, rub his stmuick with one hand, kaus stricknine is awful hot, then gave a big whistle and drop ded. I have seen a gofer fill his cheeks so full of oats that he had worn a hole in each cheek rubbin' against the side of the hole as he ran down. Some gofers is awful greedy. They frees up in winter and thaw out in the spring. Once I found a frozen gofer and took him home an' thawed him out. He was awful surprised kaus he thought it was summer. The cat killed him an' I skun him. Gofers look awful funny when they are skint.—*Nemo, in Peck's Sun.*

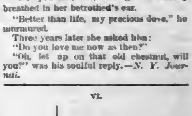
TIME FLIES.

It seems but a short while ago
 That the fields all their beauty were wearing;
Now his ode to the "Beautiful Snow"
 The poet's already preparing.

The rose was red,
 The violet blue;
The rose is dead,
 The violet, too.

It seems but yesterday she trod the strand
And listened to the music of the band—
But yesterday she gamboled in the sea;
Now close beside the stove she wants to be.
Thus time speeds on. How swift the seasons fly;
The natty bathing suit is scarcely dry
Before the time for wearing furs is nigh.
 —*Boston Courier.*

V.



Milkman—Will the good people of this house kindly take notice that the pure and undiluted Orange County milk is at the door?

(Old Style—"W-o-w-o-o-p!")

An Insincere Little Girl.

Mother—My little girl goes to sleep so nicely every night when I sing to her. Isn't that so, Mamie?

Mamie—Yes, that's so, ma.

The mother leaves the room for a moment, and Mamie says to the visitor:

"Don't tell ma, but I only make out that I am asleep to get her to stop singing, she sings so awful bad."—*Exchange.*

Before and After.

"Do you love me, darling?" she softly breathed in her betrothed's ear.

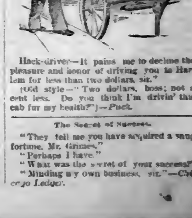
"Better than life, my precious dove," he murmured.

Three years later she asked him:

"Do you love me now as then?"

"Oh, let up on that old chestnut, will you?" was his soulful reply.—*N. Y. Journal.*

VI.



Hack-driver—It pains me to decline the pleasure and honor of driving you to Harlem for less than two dollars, sir."

(Old style—"Two dollars, boss; not a cent less. Do you think I'm drivin' this cab fur my health?")—*Puck.*

The Secret of Success.

"They tell me you have acquired a snug fortune, Mr. Grimes."

"Perhaps I have."

"What was the secret of your success?"

"Minding my own business, sir."—*Chicago Ledger.*

HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

One Dollar Year, Always in Advance.

Entered at the Hazel Green Postoffice as second-class mail matter.

SPENCER COOPER, : : EDITOR.

HAZEL GREEN, KY.:

WEDNESDAY...........JAN. 6, 1886.

Democratic Ticket.

(Election First Monday in August, 1886.)

For Circuit Judge 13th District,
JOHN E. COOPER.

For Commonwealths Attorney,
COL. L. M. DAY.

County Judge—G. B. SWANGO.
County Attorney—J. C. LYKINS.
County Court Clerk—DAVID HOGG.
Sheriff—G. T. CENTER.
Circuit Court Clerk—W. F. ELKINS.
Assessor—W. G. W. CRUEY.
Jailer—GEO. W. DRAKE.
Surveyor—H. BURNS KASH.
Coroner—FIELDEN COX.
County School Supt.—JOHN M. ROSE.

Breathitt Announcements.

We are authorized to announce B. M. COMBS a candidate for the office of Surveyor of Breathitt county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

OUR FRANKFORT LETTER.

Some of the Men Who Compose the new Kentucky Legislature, What They Are Doing at the Capital, &c.

[Special Correspondence of THE HERALD]

FRANKFORT, December 31, 1886.

The legislature has completed its organization and cleared the decks for active operation. The newly elect were dumfounded and the old stagers picked up their papers to read, settled themselves to snooze or entered into conversation with their desk-mates, when today at 12 o'clock an august official marched down the center isle of the "popular" branch, and in stentorian tones announced "a message from the governor," at the same time presenting a huge manuscript all bedecked with red ribbon. The statesmen took up and passed the usual resolution this morning, resolving that the State could more easily afford to pay for two papers for each member than for the members to buy them. How I did wish THE HERALD was here, and the affable staff thereof. I am sure that the solons would have divided patronage, for who could resist the winning smiles of the "staff" and the bright newsy face of the "sheet." After a careful survey of the House it is conceded that it is a very fine body and bids fair to make an elegant record, as it has today taken steps, by way of resolution, to cut off that incubus of local legislation which properly belong to county courts. If this step is firmly taken (and indications point that way) the light weight statesmen who wildly gesticulate "Mr. Speaker," and after obtaining the floor, hold up a bill to declare the "Snorter Fork" (three miles long) of Mullen Creek in ——— county a navigable stream, will be relegated to the shade, and the State saved a deal of money, time and printing. It is to be hoped that this session will be noted for the small number and true merit of the bills presented. No reflection, however, is intended on the action of the last assembly (if such a person is living) who has read the two-and-a-half volumes of local, and half volume of public acts of that session, can find some good things therein; though I believe some unthinking fellows intimate that the good things "like angels visits, are few and far between." The mountains have good reason to be proud of the delegation from that section. Hon. P. A. Cline, from Pike, with clear cut face, bright, intelligent eyes and courteous demeanor; Farish Arnett, from Magoffin, jocular, robust and ready for any affray in which to help his friends, with rosy, beaming face, keenly alive to every movement that comes up; Sam L. Bays, from Carter, whose brawny honest farmer frame and face bespeaks the soul of honor; Uncle Henry Wiseman, from Estill, with fine physique, snowy beard, careful, calculating and watchful; J. W. Mayo, from Floyd, active and energetic, business here as well as at home; and last but not least, your own and only Drury S. Godsey, from Wolfe, Powell, Menifee, Montgomery, &c., who looks a youth (with his hat on and oh, so changed with it off), and looks the right man in the right place; heavy intelligently as well as physically, and whose only drawback is the constant recurrence to his mind of the manifold duties which demand his attention at home, and the anticipation that Mt. Sterling will want her charter amended. With these five members at the helm I am sure, and their constituents may rest satisfied, that their interests will be closely watched, nurtured and advanced. Their very first vote showed their wisdom, when they voted solidly, except one, for Charley Offut for speaker, and solidly for Green Keller for clerk of the lower House.

It is amusing, yet one can not help feeling sad, to see the wretched looks of the downed in the scramble for office just ended, and your readers may think that it is an easy thing to win even a pageship, but such is not the case. Many a nose gets broken and many a blow falls on the nose of the breaker. It is hard to hang expectations every time on the winning man, and even the solons, themselves, sometimes miscalculate and thereby others reap rewards when the time for distribution comes. Such is fate politically.

The legislature adjourned today after the reading of the governor's message, until January 4th at 12 o'clock, and when work does begin look out, and don't forget to send in your requests, for I am sure your members will work faithfully for the people who sent them here. By the way, I think the members today rather reached above the mark by ordering the public printer to print, wrap and stamp, ready for mailing, 25,000 copies of the governor's message. The Senate was more modest and only ordered 9,500, making a total of 34,500 copies. In view of this fact and the increase of mail matter, I would advise our goodlooking, amiable, hard-working postmaster to prepare for the flood, and the entire citizenship to enter the academy at once and place themselves, their heirs, &c., under the tutorage of Prof. Hays. If I had to guess at how many of these documents were read I could come within 30,000 of the number. Many more things of importance are sure to take place as the session progresses, and if you can afford to give me the same salary which "Gath" commands from the Cincinnati Enquirer we can trade, if not I will enter into negotiations with the C. J or the Scorcher.

MAHALO.

G. T. Center, the sheriff of Wolfe county, has the honor of being the first sheriff in the State to pay to the auditor the State revenue and get his quietus. This speaks well for him as an officer and a prompt business man.

THANKSGIVING SERMON

Preached at Jackson, Breathitt County, Ky., November 26th, 1885, by Rev. W. B. Cooper.

[Published by Request.]

"It is a good thing to give thanks unto the LORD, and to sing praises unto Thy name, O most High."—Psalm XCII, 1st.

The beautiful custom which brings us together as a nation today to publicly acknowledge the goodness and mercy of GOD with thanksgiving and praise, is not as some have supposed, peculiarly an American institution. Its origin and observance is hoary with age, and dates back at least as far as the Jewish Theocracy. Under the Mosaic Economy it was not only a custom, but a law, that after the fruits of the land had been harvested and garnered, the whole nation should come together and for eight days offer the sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving under the leafy boughs of tabernacles and tents erected in commemoration of their tented march through the wilderness. It was a season of universal gladness and harmless mirth. The first observance of a day of Thanksgiving in this, our land, was in 1621, when Gov. Bradford (one of the Pilgrim Fathers who landed in the Mayflower) called the colonists together after reaping their first harvest in a land of religious liberty, and offered thanks and praise to the GOD who had so signally guided and so wonderfully blessed them.

During and after the struggle for independence the day was observed with more or less frequency by the various States until finally in 1863, it became a national custom—and today the people of this great republic from Maine to Texas, have assembled to offer their grateful tribute of praise to ALMIGHTY GOD for His goodness and mercy towards us as a people. As we join the happy throng, let the sacred fires of gratitude be rekindled in every bosom and the sweet incense of praise and thanksgiving ascend from every heart.

And, now, as a guide to this delightful service, let us look at some of the many reasons for our thankfulness. I shall briefly enumerate these under three heads:

1st. GOD's mercies to us as Christians.

2nd. His mercies toward us as a Community.

3rd. His mercies to us as a Nation.

Thanksgiving and praise is not only the most delightful service but the most exalted worship that men or angels can render to GOD. Here in a world where our best music has been marred by sin, the sad but sweet notes of confession must ever mingle with the loftiest anthems that we sing; but in Heaven when this corruption shall have put on incorruption and this mortal shall have put on immortality, we shall not only vie with the Angelic Host which John in raptured vision heard ascribing blessing and glory and wisdom and thanksgiving and honor and power and might unto our GOD forever, but standing upon that sea of glass with harps tuned to a higher and holier melody, we shall sing that new song to which the angels themselves shall listen with hushed and adoring wonder, the keynote of which will be thanksgiving and praise unto Him who loved us and washed us from our sins in His own blood and hath made us kings and priests unto GOD and his faith to Him be glory and dominion forever, amen.

The Christian who spends more time in confession than he spends in Thanksgiving, has but entered the outer court of the temple, and has failed to catch more than occasional glimpses of the glory and blessedness that fill the inner sanctuary. Alas that satan and our own evil hearts of unbelief under the guise of humility should make us content with this position when the exalted privilege and the holy duty of every Christian king and priest unto GOD, is to "enter boldly into the holiest of all by the blood of Jesus," and by Him to offer the sacrifice of praise to GOD continually. Alas that we should be content to stand like beggars upon the sidewalk, piteously imploring alms, when the door of our "Father's house" is wide open, and over its portals are written in letters of light "All things are yours—whether Paul or Apollos or Cephas or the world or life or death or things present or things to come—all are yours and ye are Christ's and Christ is GOD's."

"He that spared not His own Son, but delivered Him up for us all, how shall he not with Him also freely give us all things." O, Brethren, today, instead of "writing our mercies upon the sand and our afflictions upon the rocks;" instead of forgetting the one and brooding over the other, let us as the heirs of GOD and the joint heirs with Jesus Christ of all the glory and blessedness of Heaven itself, take down our harps from the willows, and putting off the sackcloth of captivity and putting on the garments of praise for the spirit of heaviness let us strike the glad notes and raise the loud hallelujahs of praise and Thanksgiving to GOD. Let us thank Him for His unspeakable gifts. Let us praise Him for His kind providence in sparing our unprofitable lives and crowning them with loving kindness and tender mercies. Let us praise Him for the riches of His grace in removing our transgressions from us as far as the "East is from the West" by the sacrifice of Jesus Christ. Let us praise Him for His "mighty power by which we are kept through faith unto salvation." Let us praise Him for His precious "word which through the Holy Spirit is able to build us up and to give us an inheritance among them that are sanctified." Let us praise Him for the glad prospect of His appearing and of the resurrection of the dead and the life everlasting.

O, Christian people, God would have us pray much, but He would have us praise more for the simple reason that prayer generally terminates upon self, while praise always terminates upon GOD. In the one we are oftentimes filled with ourselves, in the other we are always filled with the fullness of GOD. Today, then, "let us enter into His gates with Thanksgiving, and into His courts with praise." For ye are a chosen generation, a royal priesthood, an holy nation, a peculiar people that ye should show forth the praises of Him who hath called you out of darkness into His marvelous light. "By Him, therefore, let us offer the sacrifice of praise to GOD continually that is the fruit of our lips, giving thanks to His name." "Rejoice in the Lord always, and again I say rejoice." "In everything give thanks for this is the will of GOD in Christ Jesus concerning you." May the Lord help us to attain to this measure of our privilege and duty.

Let us, in the next place look at some of the mercies of GOD for which as a community we should be thankful. We are still far enough behind the times—far behind what we ought to be and what we hope to be, but there has been wonderful improvement in the past few years. Our educational interests are looking up, and if the people of this county would only see their interest and do their duty, it would soon be placed upon a permanent basis. And right here, dear friends, there is occasion for deep humility, as well as thankfulness. Many of our neighboring counties, which are poorer than we in soil, more destitute of timber and minerals, are erecting handsome and commodious academies without the promise or aid of a dollar from outside parties, while we, with an offer of several thousand dollars thrust upon us, have taken no active steps to secure the advantage, but seem satisfied to take the matter out in vain talk, which is a very cheap commodity, while the deep reproach rests upon us of not having even a common school house in the very county-seat itself. You may say that the times are hard, but I answer that they are no harder here than in Frenchburg and Hazel Green and Booneville, and I warn you against letting slip an opportunity for building up every material interest of the county, and for the education of your children, which may never come to you again. A community that fails to appreciate the advantages of education, and by careless indifference or guilty penuriousness refuses to grasp the generous hand that is extended to lift it out of an ignorance which has always been its misfortune and which will now become its crime, must of necessity give place to other communities that are more enterprising and more appreciative. I have spoken thus plainly because I feel a deep solicitude for your welfare, and because I fear you are frittering away an opportunity for the elevation of yourselves and children that may soon be lost forever. But, returning to GOD's mercies to us as a community, we should be thankful for the great moral and religious improvement that has taken place in this community. A little more than a year ago the Gospel was seldom preached in your midst; now you have the ordinances of GOD's house nearly every Sabbath. In this time nearly 400 souls have been brought into the church, and while there is much "wood, hay and stubble" among them, over which we must weep and pray, there is also much "gold and silver and precious stones" which will doubtless adorn the King's palace "when He comes to make up his jewels." As a result of this school and church work, old feuds which have long disgraced our county have been settled and much bloodshed averted. Another cause of profound thankfulness is that the most beautiful church in the mountains of Kentucky is nearly completed in your midst, and active steps for the erection of several others have been taken. Again, as a community we have been blessed with a fruitful season. The earth has brought forth by handfuls. The cry for bread which went up from many parts of our county a few months ago, has been changed in the gladsome song of the husbandman as he fills his garners with the ripened grain. As a community we have been wonderfully exempt from fatal sickness. Although some of our friends and neighbors have been near the gates of death, GOD has healed their diseases and redeemed their lives from destruction, and thus furnished us fresh occasion for blessing His holy name. As we record these mercies to us we can but "thank GOD and take courage."

And now, finally let us recount some of the distinguishing mercies of GOD to us as a nation. From whatever standpoint we look at our country we can but feel our bosoms swell with exultant pride at her majestic proportions. Although but in our infancy compared with other nations, we combine more elements of greatness than any people on the globe. We are great geographically. Nearly 4,000,000 of square miles of territory with its beautiful lakes and rivers, its majestic mountains and fertile plains. Unlike the crowded kingdoms of the old world we have room for peaceful growth and development until we have more than quadrupled this number. With vast oceans separating us from other nations we need no standing armies to repel a foreign foe, but in the peaceful avocations of life can "sit under our own vine and fig tree with none to molest or make us afraid."

We are great agriculturally. The immortal Washington said that agriculture is the most healthful, the most ennobling and the most profitable of all pursuits. Today the eyes of the whole world are turned to America for food. Our exportations of breadstuffs are becoming enormous, and though the demand should increase tenfold, it will not find us unprepared to meet it; for as the "star of empire moves westward" it seems with magic wand to transform the vast plains into luxuriant fields of waving grain.

We are great in our manufactures and commerce, and are making giant strides toward successful competition with the world in the production of every article that supplies the necessities, or ministers to the luxury of life.

We are great intellectually. In statesmanship, in jurisprudence, in medical science, in literary attainments, in inventive genius, in pulpit oratory, we compare favorably with the nations of the old world. But as the true nobility of any country, as well as its healthful growth and development, depends upon its sons of toil, let us for a moment look at this important element in our national greatness in contrast with that of other countries. In what quarter of the globe will you find the laboring classes so well paid or surrounded with so many advantages of social and moral elevation as in our own land? If you consult the statistics and compare the relative wages of the laboring men in the United States with those of England, France, Germany and Russia, you will find that our farm hands, our mechanics, our clerks in every department of business, receive nearly double the wages per week as those in the countries just mentioned. And again letting your eye run over the cost of the necessaries of life (the very articles most needed to sustain and develop the strength of a working man) you will find that the laborer in foreign lands pays, on an average, nearly twice as much for every pound of meat, and about one third more for every pound of bread that he consumes than the laborers of America. And, hence, while our working classes usually have meat three times a day, the majority in other lands are content if they get it twice a week. Again, if you will look at the national debt of these respective countries, you will find that the average amount to each citizen in England is $108, in France $128, Austria $72, Italy $74, while in the United States it amounts to but $30. Again, looking at the liability to active military service, you will find that France demands one man in every seventeen, Italy one in every twenty, Russia one in every ten, while the United States only asks for one man in every two thousand. O, people of America, with these facts before us, shall we not say, as we look over our vast domains so beautiful in situation, so salubrious in climate, so fertile in soil, so varied in products, so benign in government, so exempt from war and pestilence and famine. "The lines are fallen to us in pleasant places, yea, we have a goodly heritage." And shall we not pour out our hearts in gratitude to the GOD who directed our fathers to this favored land, and gave them the wisdom to frame, and the courage and patriotism to defend and perpetuate the institutions of civil and religious liberty that we enjoy today? But my friends and my countrymen, the divine law and principle that "where much is given much also will be required," holds just as good with nations as with individuals. With all these distinguishing mercies there must and do come grave responsibilities and duties. The question for America to decide today is will she be true to GOD and to the great destiny which He has seemed to mark out for her. It is the prophecy of many men of profound thought in other lands, and the fear of not a few in our own land, that we have reached the zenith of our glory and will soon begin to wane. That in the commingling of so many different nationalities we will lose our identity as Americans, and that in the development of interests so varied and sometimes so conflicting, our vast republic, under the shock of revolutions, will disintegrate and divide into smaller and antagonistic governments. It is folly for us to laugh to scorn such prophecies as these. The past is strewn with the wreck of nations once as great and mighty as our own. Imperial Rome at one time the mistress of the world has faded away. The kingdom of Israel, the most glorious nationality that the world has ever seen, and which of all others could boast of the fostering care and protection of ALMIGHTY GOD, has passed away. The clouds are gathering in our own horizon. Dangers threaten us, and the only way to avert them is, first of all, loyalty to GOD and fidelity to the principles of truth and justice which He has laid down in His Word, not only for the guidiance of individuals but for the government of nations. Let us then today look honestly and squarely at some of these dangers which threaten our destruction, and as we thankfully acknowledge our national mercies, let us frankly and penitently confess our national sins.

The first great danger to which I call your attention is the low state and deep corruption of American politics, as seen in the elevation to office of men who neither "fear GOD nor hate covetousness." The most unobservant can hardly fail to see that our public places are reeking with corruption. Men in their unholy thirst for place and power have sacrificed every principle of honor, and have not only ruthlessly trampled under foot the laws of GOD, but the very instincts of common decency itself. The modes of conducting a political canvass are so disgusting and revolting that decent men have been driven out of public life, preferring an honorable oblivion to a disgraceful elevation. Levies are made upon those in office for means to perpetuate their party in power by buying up and bribing the degraded and ignorant, who, instead of voting as freemen, are herded in political ranches and then driven to the polls like herds of swine. O, my friends, this is no darker picture of American politics today than fidelity to the truth demands. I could give the picture a still darker shading. Even the judicial ermine, which, amid prevailing crime and corruption, should be kept unsullied and unspotted, has been dragged into the dust, and oftentimes rests upon the shoulders of a judge who, instead of being "a terror to evil doers," as the exponent of law and order is found winking at the corruption which he dares not oppose for fear that the balance of power might be against him for another term. My friends, if these things be true, if bribery and and corruption are the potent factors in electing men to office, then they are the certain precursors of decay and ruin.

GOD Himself has said that "righteousness exalteth a nation, but sin is a reproach to any people." National righteousness is the broad basis upon which the exaltation and perpetuity of any government must rest. National corruption and sin is the reproach which can alone be wiped out, and will be wiped out, by that nation's decay and dissolution.

Another dark cloud which is gathering with the force and fury of hell itself and threatens to burst with cyclonic power upon our country, is intemperance. This is the gigantic evil of the day—the most awful engine yet invented by the devil for the destruction of mankind. The worm of the still has grown into the huge boa constrictor which is fast enfolding our nation in its awful coils, and which, without the speedy interposition of ALMIGHTY GOD, and of all good men, irrespective of party or color, will soon crush the very bone and sinews of our national life, and swallow up all that remains of a once happy and prosperous people. No one with the love of country and the love of humanity at heart, can for a moment look upon this appalling evil without trembling with anxiety for the future of America. What do the the statistics of the liquor traffic tell us? Would to GOD that I could write the answer with a pen of iron upon the hearts and consciences of my countrymen. They show us that the people of the United States are spending annually for intoxicating drinks $850,000,000. A sum so vast in its proportions as to exceed the combined amounts expended for flour and meal, sugar and coffee, and schools and churches. Add to this the enormous expense of maintaining our prisons and almshouses, our asylums and courts of justice, three-fourths of which may be justly laid at the door of strong drink, and you still have but a feeble picture of the curse that is blighting our land today; for I have only given the pecuniary features of the evil. The moral aspect of the case is still darker, and GOD alone can give the result in bitter tears and broken hearts, in blasted lives and in that most colossal of all disasters, the eternal ruin of immortal souls.

But there are other national sins which menace our peace and safety as a nation. Among them I can but briefly allude to those of "Divorce" and "Sabbath desecration." The only two monuments that survived the fall which shook the earth from centre to circumference and involved it in the wreck of ruin and sin are marriage and the Sabbath. These, alone, amidst an otherwise universal desolation, have been left by a merciful GOD to remind us of innocence and of Eden. The one is the only foundation upon which the social fabric of any country can rest with security. The other is the very base itself of all true and vital religion. Sap the foundations of the marriage tie and the flood-gates of vice and immorality are thrown wide open to engulf whatever of purity is left in a fallen world. Take away the sanctity of the Sabbath and all true religion will soon become extinct. What is our status as a nation upon these two vital questions? Again let your eye run over statistics for the answer. Take the New England States which are boastingly held up as the centre and source of our civilization, and the alarming fact confronts us that for every ten marriages there is one divorce; and this sin against GOD and against humanity is fast becoming a national crime. The frequency with which men and women apply for divorce and the ease with which it is obtained upon the most trivial ground, and in the face of the direct and positive prohibition of ALMIGHTY GOD, points with unerring certainty to our moral degeneracy and ruin. The profane and ruthless desecration of the LORD's day has not only kept pace with, but has outstripped, what has been termed the progress of American civilization. In other words, GOD has blessed us with such tremendous harvests, and with such increased prosperity in all the various branches of industry, that in the rush of our progressive age, there is no time for the suspension of business and the observance of the Sabbath day. The wheels of commerce must not be stopped—the avenues of Godless pleasure must not be closed, and thus in the wild whirl and excitement of business and pleasure, we are fast drifting into a land that has no Sabbath, and, as a consequence, a land that has no GOD. No wonder that the cry of hard times is heard from every quarter of our land. No wonder that commercial disasters are multiplying among a people that are actually pleading the surpassing goodness and bounty of GOD as an excuse to violate the imperious command: "Six days shalt thou labor and do all thy work, but the Seventh day is the Sabbath of the LORD thy GOD; in it thou shalt not do any work; thou nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy manservant nor thy maidservant, nor thy cattle, nor the stranger that is within thy gates."

Dear people of Breathitt county, my heart has been made to bleed as I look upon these appalling evils in our own community. See how we have converted our beautiful harvest of fruit and grain which GOD has given for the maintenance of life and health and happiness, into the fiery liquid of death and hell—into that which is impoverishing our homes, corrupting our morals, debasing our natures, murdering our souls and, which in its final culmination, destroys both soul and body in hell. Where is the security of life and property, without which no community can prosper? Where are the men who dare oppose the lawlessness and vice which is stalking with unblushing cheek along our streets until good men hide their faces with shame and are driven to their knees to weep and to pray over the ravages of sin? Where is the purity of the marriage tie? Where the fear of that GOD who has said "No whoremonger, no adulterer shall inherit the kingdom of heaven?" Where is the sanctity of the Sabbath, when our citizens make it a rule to start on their journeys of business and pleasure, and to receive and unload, and even to expose for sale, their merchandise upon the LORD's day? O, my people, I might have cajoled you today with the syren voice of flattery, by feeding you with false and delusive hopes—by drawing utopian pictures of a land with cloudless sky and brilliant future, but as one who loves GOD, who loves his country and who loves your souls, I have sounded the alarm, I have shown you the dangers, and in the name of GOD and of humanity, I beseech you to come to the rescue before it is too late to save America—before "The golden sun of her liberty shall have set in the gloom of an eternal night."

Saw Mill for Sale

I have a saw mill which I wish to sell, including a (10) TEN-HORSE ENGINE.

The saws are 52 and 30 inches respectively.

The large is the DISTON CHISSEL-BIT, and the Mill a No. 1 STANDARD GARR, SCOTT & CO.

Address P. W. DEJARNETT,
P. O. Box 502, PARIS, KY.

W. N. HALDEMAN,

President of the Great

LOUISVILLE COURIER-JOURNAL CO.

Tells What He Knows of

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL CURE.

OFFICE OF THE COURIER-JOURNAL, LOUISVILLE.

Dr. Wintersmith.

Sir: I waive a rule I have observed for many years, the value of your remedy prompting me to say, in reply to your request, what I know of your Chill Cure. The private assurance of its efficacy I had, and the good results of its effects I had observed on Mr. R. W. Meredith, who, for more than fifteen years, has been foreman of my office, induced me to test it in my family. The results have been entirely satisfactory. The first case was of two years' standing, in which I believe every known remedy had been tried with temporary relief—the chills returning periodically and seemingly with increased severity. Your cure broke them at once, and there has been no recurrence of them for more than six months. The other case was of a milder form, and yielded more readily to other remedies; but the chills would return at intervals, until your medicine was used, since which time, now several months, they have entirely disappeared. From the opportunity I have had to judge, I do not hesitate to express my belief that your Chill Cure is a valuable specific and performs all you promise for it. Very respectfully,

W. N. HALDEMAN.

Highest Honor from the World's Exposition for Business EDUCATION awarded to E. W. & W. R. SMITH, of the COMMERCIAL COLLEGE Kentucky University, Lexington, Ky.

Students can begin any week-day during the year. No vacation. Time to complete the Full Diploma Business Course about 10 weeks. Average total cost, including Tuition, Set of Books, and Board in a family, $90. Telegraphy, Phonography and Type Writing specialties. Literary Course free. Ladies received. Over 6000 Successful Graduates. Over 500 pupils last year from 15 to 45 years of age from 27 States. Instruction is practically and individually imparted by 10 teachers. Special course for Teachers and business men. University Diploma presented to its graduates. This beautiful city is noted for its healthfulness and society and is on leading railroads. The Text-Book which received the highest award at the World's Exposition for its Extensive, Practical, and Comprehensive system of Business Education, is used only at this College. For circulars and full particulars address its President, WILBUR R. SMITH, Lexington, Ky.

THE JOHN SHILLITO COMPANY,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

DRY GOODS —AND— CARPETING,

Race, Seventh & George Streets,

Cincinnati, O.

C. W. SHIVELY, Postoffice Campbellsville, Ky.,

WITH

Ambach, Burgunder & Co., CLOTHING,

17 and 19 Hopkins Place,

BALTIMORE, MD.

For Instant Use

As a reliable remedy, in cases of Croup, Whooping Cough, or sudden Colds, and for the prompt relief and cure of throat and lung diseases, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is invaluable. Mrs. E. G. Edgerly, Council Bluffs, Iowa, writes: "I consider Ayer's Cherry Pectoral a most important remedy for home use. I have tested its curative power, in my family, many times during the past thirty years, and have never known it to fail. It will relieve the most serious affections of the throat and lungs, whether in children or adults." John H. Stoddard, Petersburg, Va., writes: "I have never found a medicine equal to

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral

for the prompt relief of throat and lung diseases peculiar to children. I consider it an absolute cure for all such affections, and am never without it in the house." Mrs. L. E. Herman, 187 Mercer st., Jersey City, writes: "I have always found Ayer's Cherry Pectoral useful in my family." B. T. Johnson, Mt. Savage, Md., writes: "For the speedy cure of sudden Colds, and for the relief of children afflicted with Croup, I have never found anything equal to Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It is the most potent of all the remedies I have ever used." W. H. Stickler, Terre Haute, Ind., writes: "Ayer's Cherry Pectoral cured my wife of a severe lung affection, supposed to be Quick Consumption. We now regard the Pectoral as a household necessity." E. M. Breckenridge, Brainerd, Minn., writes: "I am subject to Bronchitis, and, wherever I go, am always sure to have a bottle of

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

with me. It is without a rival for the cure of bronchial affections."

PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

For sale by all Druggists.

LYTLE & CO.,

DEALERS IN

Boots and Shoes,

96 W. Pearl St.,

CINCINNATI, O.

G. H. DEAN, KITE & POLLARD,

Importers and Jobbers

—: IN :—

Queensware, Glassware, &c.

N. W. cor. Pearl and Walnut,

Cincinnati, O.

J. P. ROGERS,

WITH

Louis Stix & Co.,

IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF

Dry Goods and Notions,

THIRD, RACE AND UNION STREETS,

CINCINNATI, O

HATS, CAPS & GLOVES.

W. S. Dickinson & Co.,

The Old Reliable

HAT HOUSE,

Corner Pearl and Vine, Cincinnati, would here express their thanks for past favors to all their old customers, and still ask a continuance of their trade.

We always keep a good stock, and Uncle Jim Fant, with his good looks will at all times be ready to wait upon you.

J. T. & F. DAY,

DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

HAZEL GREEN, KY.

Carry in stock the LARGEST AND BEST ASSORTMENT OF GENERAL MERCHANDISE IN EASTERN KENTUCKY. Having the experience of many years, in our line of business, we feel justified in asserting to the trade, both Wholesale and Retail, that we do, can, and will meet the wants of our patrons, and it will be to your interest to patronize us. We have an immense stock of everything you want or need, including

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, CLOTHING, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Drugs, Groceries, Queensware, Hardware, Saddlery, Cutlery.

Leaf Tobacco, Live Stock and all kinds Country Produce taken in exchange for Goods, or in settlement of Notes and Accounts.

Your trade is respectfully solicited. J. T. & F. DAY.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

THE MOST WONDERFUL FAMILY REMEDY EVER KNOWN. FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.

CURES—Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Bleeding at the Lungs, Hoarseness, Influenza, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Chronic Diarrhoea, Kidney Troubles, and Spinal Diseases.

PARSONS' PILLS

MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD.

These pills were a wonderful discovery. No others like them in the world. Will positively cure or relieve all manner of disease. The information around each box is worth ten times the cost of a box of pills. Find out about them and you will always be thankful. One pill a dose. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25c. in stamps. Dr. I. S. JOHNSON & CO.

MAKE HENS LAY

Sheridan's Condition Powder is absolutely pure and highly concentrated. One ounce is worth a pound of any other kind. It is strictly a medicine to be given with food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25 cents in stamps. 2 1-4 lb. air-tight tin cans, $1; by mail $1.20. Six cans by express, prepaid, for $5.00. DR. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston.

W. T. CASKEY,

(Successor to Caskey & Pieratt)

HAZEL GREEN, KY.,

DEALER IN

Staple and Fancy Groceries,

of every kind and description; also,

A FULL LINE OF SADDLERY, HARNESS, ETC., ETC.

FOR CASH we will sell GOODS CHEAPER THAN ANY MAN.

Thanking our many customers for past favors, we hope to merit a continuance of the same. Respectfully,

CASKEY & PIERATT.

NEW BUGGY WORKS,

MT. STERLING, KY.

Conroy & Shore,

Keep on hand BUCKBOARDS and SECOND-HAND BUGGIES, and Repair and Paint all kinds of work.

SIGN PAINTING

Will receive Mr. Shore's special attention. Give us a call. CONROY & SHORE.

F. McGUIRE,

HAZEL GREEN, KY.,

Stands at the head of Low Prices, with everything you want in

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Clothing, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, DRUGS, FLOUR, BACON, &c.

The money is what I want, and I will give MORE GOODS FOR A DOLLAR IN CASH than any other house in town.

Country produce taken in exchange for goods. F. McGUIRE.

FRANK TYLER, BLACKSMITH,

HAZEL GREEN, KY.,

Horse Shoeing a Specialty. Buggies, wagons, and all kinds of Farm Tools made and repaired in the best manner.

B. F. McCORMICK. J. M. COX.

Model Planing Mill

McCORMICK & COX,

Manufacturers of and Dealers in

Rough and Dressed Lumber, Doors, SASH, BLINDS,

AND ALL KINDS OF BUILDING MATERIAL.

MT. STERLING, KY.

Valuable Farm for Sale!

I offer for sale the farm known as the Holderby place,

Containing 423 Acres,

lying one-and-a-quarter miles below Hazel Green, on the state road. This farm has on it

A Good 2-Story Frame Dwelling,

containing 5 rooms besides kitchen and dining room. There is a good well of fine water, and fine springs which yield an abundance of pure stock water; an orchard of 65 bearing apple trees of assorted winter and summer fruit, young and thrifty; good barn and out-buildings; about 100 acres of bottom land in good state of cultivation, 60 acres of which is now in corn, 60 acres of improved table land, and the remaining 263 acres timbered, of which 163 acres is covered with very finest oak and poplar—soil rich and productive, and underlaid with

Fine Bituminous Coal.

Price—$4,500—½ cash, and remainder in one and two years. Possession given at once on reasonable terms. Persons desiring to purchase can call on H. C. Herndon or W. O. Mize at Hazel Green, or the undersigned at Stanton, Powell county, Ky.

May 27, 1885. I. W. MAPEL.

S. S. COMBS. J. M. VAUGHN.

COMBS & VAUGHN,

DEALERS IN

General Merchandise,

AND LIVE STOCK OF ALL KINDS,

Cor. Main and Marion Streets,

CAMPTON, KY.

For Rent—Day House.

The above well known hotel property, Hazel Green, containing 14 large rooms; large garden, commodious stable. Now enjoys a fine patronage, and can be managed to do the best business of any hotel in Eastern Kentucky. Will be rented from April 1, 1886, for one year. Apply to or address MRS. LOU DAY, Or this office, Hazel Green, Ky.

BUY your paper, envelopes, ink, pens, pencils, &c., at THE HERALD office.

Hazel Green Academy.

HAZEL GREEN, KY.

The Trustees of this institution have again secured the services of Prof. N. B. HAYS, and the third term will commence AUGUST 31ST, 1885, and continue ten (10) months.

Hazel Green is the most desirable location in the mountains of Eastern Kentucky, and noted for the advantages it has in Sunday-schools, churches, temperance, society, and health.

This school presents advantages which are not equalled in the State in many particulars, and its future is destined to work a good to our country which will be felt.

Terms reasonable for both tuition and board. For terms, &c., apply to

Prof. N. B. HAYS, Principal.

Be Warned

in time. Kidney diseases may be prevented by purifying, renewing, and invigorating the blood with Ayer's Sarsaparilla. When, through debility, the action of the kidneys is perverted, these organs rob the blood of its needed constituent, albumen, which is passed off in the urine, while worn out matter, which they should carry off from the blood, is allowed to remain. By the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the kidneys are restored to proper action, and Albuminuria, or

Bright's Disease

is prevented. Ayer's Sarsaparilla also prevents inflammation of the kidneys, and other disorders of these organs. Mrs. Jas. W. Weld, Forest Hill st., Jamaica Plain, Mass., writes: "I have had a complication of diseases, but my greatest trouble has been with my kidneys. Four bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla made me feel like a new person; as well and strong as ever." W. M. McDonald, 46 Summer st., Boston, Mass., had been troubled for years with Kidney Complaint. By the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, he not only

Prevented

the disease from assuming a fatal form, but was restored to perfect health. John McLellan, cor. Bridge and Third sts., Lowell, Mass., writes: "For several years I suffered from Dyspepsia and Kidney Complaint, the latter being so severe at times that I could scarcely attend to my work. My appetite was poor, and I was much emaciated; but by using

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

my appetite and digestion improved, and my health has been perfectly restored."

Sold by all Druggists.

Price $1; Six bottles, $5.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass., U. S. A.

FOR SALE.

A Fine Saw and Grist Mill!

Blandy Boiler, Engine and Saw Works

AT A BARGAIN!

48 Inch Saw and New Belting.

PORTABLE BOILER AND ENGINE ON SKIDS—15-HORSE POWER.

24-inch French burr corn rocks, made by Bradford Mill Co., recently overhauled, and now in first-class condition.

Apply to or address F. M. LONG, Upper Grassy, Morgan county, Ky., Or this office.

GREENWADE HOUSE,

FRENCHBURG, KY.

DR. GEO. W. MOORE, PROPRIETOR.

The table is supplied with the best in the market, and the charges are reasonable.

C. F. FRITZ, LODGING HOUSE.

N. E. Corner 5th and Jefferson, LOUISVILLE, KY.

Entrance on 5th, up stairs.

M. WHITEMAN, Night Clerk.

E. J. ROGERS, BLACKSMITH,

MAYTOWN, KY.,

HORSE SHOEING A SPECIALTY.

Will repair Farming Tools, Buggies, Wagons, &c. Makes plows, hoes, &c. Satisfaction guaranteed in all cases.

HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

One Dollar a Year, Always in Advance.

HAZEL GREEN, KY.:
WEDNESDAY............JAN. 6, 1886.

Transient advertisements inserted at 75 cents per inch first insertion, and 25 cents an inch each subsequent insertion.

LOCAL NEWS.

—:o:—

When Wood takes a spell of the pouts,
Garrison fiddles and Havens shouts,
Tha HERALD and Scorcher smile and nod,
And celebrate with an "apple-tod,"
—and you bet your spare nickel on it.
—Scorcher.

To which, at this writing, we can only say,
Yes; and we celebrate in the good old way;
And tho' Wood, Garrison, or Havens may not,
You, John Tom, can get a part of what we've got.

Born—December 25th, to the wife of Oscar McNabb, a girl, 10 pounds.

Read advertisements, "Saw mill for sale." It is a bonanza for some mill man.

Died—December 31st, 1885, of lung fever, Carter Murphy, son of Rev. Isaac Murphy.

Died—December 31st, 1885, of consumption, Margret Caskey, wife of Wm. Caskey, Jr.

Uncle Tom Cane, a colored man well known in this community, died on December 31st, 1885.

The tiplers, having joined the Cold Water Club, wish to dispose of empty bottles, cheap for cash.

We failed to issue a paper last week through no fault of ours, but because we did not get our paper in time.

Married—In Magoffin county, on Thursday the 31st of December, 1885, Mr. Wallace B. May to Miss Angelina Amyx.

Elder D. H. Fallen will preach in this place on the third Sunday, morning and night, and the Saturday night before.

Rev. J. T. Pieratt closed a meeting at Bethealem, Morgan county, on the 28th of December with six additions to the church.

We learn from the steamer Kemp that Phillip Gose and son killed one Frank Gullet, in Magoffin county, on Christmas day.

Caloway Cundiff, and bride, nee Miss Mollie Wallace, spent Sunday with the father and mother of the bride, returning home Monday morning.

Arthur, the little son of Elbert Samples, on Stillwater, who has been quite sick for two weeks' past, died at 5 o'clock last Sunday evening of whooping-cough.

Joshua Wheeler, of Morgan county, was in town last week interviewing Hon. D. S. Godsey in regard to a change of the county lines of Morgan and Menifee.

Our Maytown correspondent writes that Miss Maggie Clifford will commence her school at that place on Monday, Jan. 10th, with flattering prospects for the session.

Miss Maggie Amyx, after spending Christmas with relatives and friends in Hazel Green neighborhood, returned to Aaron's Run, Montgomery county, last Monday, and will begin her school at that place next week.

Every one who owes us, either for subscription, advertising or job work, MUST pay up. We have been indulging you long enough. We MUST pay those whom we owe. Don't delay, please remit at the earliest convenient time.

The minutes of the Red River Association of Old Baptists, and of the Greenville Association of United Regular Baptists, respectively, will be printed at this office within a week or 10 days—as soon as the necessary material arrives, which has been ordered.

Many of the citizens of this place indulged in drinking, dancing, and frolicking generally during Christmas holidays, but to her credit, be it said, not a fight, disturbance or accident occurred. All have had a merry time, and all propose now to make amends.

Married—On December 24th, at the residence of M. W. Jones in Morgan county, John C. Gose to Miss Kate Jones. Also on December 25th, at the residence of W. T. McNabb in Wolfe county, Henry Stamper to Miss Lou McNabb. Rev. J. T. Pieratt officiating.

The compliments of the season—colds, coughs, catarrhs—may be effectively dealt with by taking Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. To neglect prompt treatment for these ailments is to risk consumption, which is said to cause one-sixth of the mortality of all civilized countries.

Students for the Hazel Green Academy, the second session of which began on Monday last, are coming in rapidly, and the board of directors expect to have no less than 100 by the middle of the month. We will next week give the boarding house of each student that visiting friends may know where to find them when they come to town.

Craig Toliver, well known as one of the leading factors in the recent Rowan county trouble, was shot and seriously wounded by Asberry Crisp, at a party in Elliott county, on the night of the 24th, of December. The ball entered near the left nipple and passed through the lung and out on the other side. At last accounts Toliver was in a fair way to recover. Crisp made his escape and has probably fled the country.

W. Taylor Caskey has labored hard since he went into business at this place trying to build up a trade on which a small per cent. would aggregate a large profit. His profits have been small, but he is content and takes this method of thanking his many customers and friends for past favors, and wishing all a happy New Year, would say that by his experience in the mercantile business he is better prepared to meet the wants of his customers, both in quality and price, than heretofore.

Beginning with January 1st, a "Cold Water Club" was formed in this town with only three charter members, but accessions are coming in every day. As the name implies, it is a temperance organization, and the members pledge each other, their heirs and assigns for twelve months, to "Touch not, taste not, handle not," unless stricken down with rheumatism, when by consent of a majority of the members, "apple brandy and loaf sugar" may be taken by the afflicted brother until he is completely cured or kills himself.

SWANGO SPRINGS.

Christmas Dinner and Good Cheer.

SWANGO SPRINGS, Dec. 30.—Christmas is about over and well enjoyed by one of the subscribers to the welcome HERALD. Though the day seemed dull in the early morn, as the snow began to fall so nice it aroused a feeling in a few neighbors and friends to enjoy a short time of the holidays. So about 10 o'clock on Christmas morning a few began to gather at H. H. Swango's, who owns and lives at the new boarding house at the celebrated Swango Springs, two and three at a time till noon. When the dinner bell rang there was quite a number together. It is needless to say that the table was well supplied with everything the appetite could desire, and was presided over with grace and dignity by a Virginia lady. After dinner we enjoyed a warm and feeling prayer offered by Rev. J. R. Kendall. On leaving Harmon's in the evening Uncle Harry and Aunt Nancy offered a dinner at Travelers Rest, on the following day, to their children and other friends. Among the crowd at dinner all the children living in Kentucky were present except Mrs. S. S. Combs. Those present were J. C. Swango and family, H. H. Swango and family, J. F. Cecil and family, A. B. Swango and family, J. M. Kash and wife, Mrs. F. McGuire and Rev. J. R. Kendall and family. In the forenoon all were highly entertained by the jokes of Hon. J. M. Kash and Bro. Kendall. About 1 o'clock we were called to a dinner which was second to none, with a fat roasted turkey which Brother Kendall was called on to carve as Joe excused himself on account of a lame arm, but Brother Kendall observed that he used it wonderfully in devouring the roast. The dinner was so bountiful that a physician might have had a call had it not been for the "water of life" which is owned by Harry Swango and always on hand. The day was spent jolly and many were the jokes passed. Calvin claimed to have the best looking woman present, but that, of course, is very common. The absent children were often thought of during the day, and their presence would have added to the joy of all present.

BUD.

LOOK HERE.—Read this, please—We have carried slow customers until we are loaded down, and it is impossible to continue to credit those whose notes and accounts are past due. We must have pay from you, and will take live stock at its value on notes and accounts. Do not call for credit, even if you are good, if you are owing us and have not settled We mean what we say. J. T. & F. DAY.

PERSONAL.

Misses America Wilson, Gillie A. Wilson, Jane Nickel, C. L. Taulbee and Eliza B. Taulbee spent the Christmas holidays in Hazel Green, guests of Dr. J. B. Taulbee.

Samuel Salyer and Clay T. Cooper, of West Liberty, are registered at the Godsey Hotel to attend the present session of the Hazel Green high school.

Misses Agnes Swimm, Belle Adams and Lulie Kash paid our office a pleasant call new year's day.

J. M. Taulbee was in town last week on his return to Lexington to attend the A. & M. College.

Judge G. B. Swango and wife went to Ezel last week and returned home New Year's evening.

Miss Maggie Amyx and her brother John spent the holidays in Hazel Green.

Andrew Amyx, of Red River paid our office a pleasant call on Christmas day.

S. S. Shackelford and Dillard Bradley, of Campton, were in town last week.

Breen's Liniment is pronounced by all who have used it to be the greatest remedy for rheumatism, sprains, cuts, bruises, etc. Sold by
J. T. & F. DAY, Hazel Green,
D. D. LANDSAW, Stillwater,
CASSIDY & ROBINSON, Campton.

Shooting on Red River.

Our Red River correspondent informs us of a difficulty that occurred at the house of Wm. Hale in that neighborhood, on the night of the 25th of December. Mr. Hale had a chopping that day and a ball at night, when Hales Edwards, Samuel Haddix, Jr., and several others came in the evening somewhat intoxicated, and there were several others there also drunk. A difficulty arose between two or three of the party who wanted to talk to the same girl. Hale ordered them out of the house, they got out into the road and fired off one of their pistols. Hale opened the door and fired his shot gun at them, wounding Haddix in the cheek slightly, and Edwards in the hand, one shot passing through his ear. The firing then became general and continued until all the parties had exhausted their ammunition, but, fortunately, no one else was hurt. Hale was tried before Esquire A. J. Lindon and Police Judge John H. Evans, and in default of $200 bail was sent to jail.

Breen's Liniment is certainly the best combination of remedies for corns, neuralgia, pains in the back and side, etc., ever produced.
J. T. & F. DAY, Hazel Green,
D. D. LANDSAW, Stillwater,
CASSIDY & ROBINSON, Campton.

A Handsome New Year's Gift.

While many of the citizens of Hazel Green and vicinity are bemoaning their sad fate in not receiving a present on Christmas or New Year, it will be gratifying to the many friends of J. M. Swango, to hear that he received a beautiful 11 pound present on New Years day. It was a girl, and they do say that Bud's smile lights up the road at night, and is so generous and warm that with old sol's assistance the State road near Lazy Man's Haven is drying out rapidly and has a spring-like appearance. Hazel Green is proud of Bud's present—

And all of them, wishing him much joy,
Hope his next present may be a boy.

Officers Elected and Installed.

At a meeting of Mizpeh Lodge No 507, F. & A. M., held in their Hall in Hazel Green on Saturday December 26th, 1885, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

John Ward W. M.; L. G. Stamper S. W.; J. H. Pieratt J. W.; J. T. Day Treas.; H. C. Herndon Secy.; J. T. Stamber S. and T.; G. B. Swango S. D. and W. O. Mize J. D. The installation took place on last Saturday at 1 o'clock P. M.

Breen's Liniment removes knots and all enlargements on horses or other stock. No cure no pay. Sold by
J. T. & F. DAY, Hazel Green,
D. D. LANDSAW, Stillwater,
CASSIDY & ROBINSON, Campton

Our Maytown correspondent writes that "there was not a drunken man in that place on Christmas day." As there is only one step from 'drinking" to "drunken," the assertion has only a limited significance.

WOLFE COUNTY.

CAMPTON, Dec. 26.—On last Wednesday night Crittenden Cassity, of Breathitt county, received a severe wound in the neck, inflicted by a knife in the hands of Tolbert Vancleve. Dr. W. Steele dressed the wound, and he says that it was owing to the dullness of the blade that the jugular vein was not cut, and thus he escaped death. The circumstances which led to the trouble are about as follows: Miss Dulcena, daughter of Tolbert Vancleve, was engaged to be married to Stephen Stamper, and the day set apart for the consumation of their fondest hopes was last Thursday evening at 3 o clock. Her sister and brother-in-law, Mr. King, being opposed to their union thought to have her marry McClellan Cassity, a gentleman who had hitherto manifasted a desire to pay his respects to her, but which privilige was never granted. In order to carry into execution their plans, they forced the young lady to leave her home and go to Dr. Stamper's residence, about one mile distant from Mr. Vancleve's, on Wednesday evening, where Cassity was to meet them. Mr. Vancleve, suspicioning something of the kind, followed and came up with them near Dr. Stamper's, where they met the Cassitys, McClellan and Crittenden, one of whom remarked to the girl that if she was going with them to get up behind him and they would go. She obstinately refused and said that she did not want to go, whereupon Cassity attempted to compel her to go. Her father of course came to her rescue and a spirited contest ensued. The Cassitys seized Vancleve and choked him to the ground. He managed, in the meantime, to get out his barlow knife and arose from his assailants and inflicted the above described wound which ended the fight. Yet, notwithstanding all these rebuffs and set-backs, Miss Vancleve and Mr. Stamper got joined in the holy bonds of "hemlock," and are now enjoying all the innumerable pleasures of married life. Rev. G. G. Ragau tied the connubial knot.

Your correspondent had the pleasure of attending the closing exercises of J. J. Tutt's school which terminated Dec. 19th. The house was filled to its utmost capacity. There was less drinking than is customary on such occasions, and it was never my good pleasure to see an assembly of ladies and gentlemen deport themselves more credibly. The entertainment consisted of declamations, recitations, dialogues and music. Each of the pupils performed their respective parts almost to perfection. They gave unmistakable demonstrations of the fact that their time during the past school has been both pleasantly and profitably employed. A. F. Byrd gave a short talk at the close of the exercises.

Lenora, a little daughter of Wm. Byrd, of this place, received a very severe burn a few days since, which was at first thought likely to prove fatal, but now is somewhat better and her friends are hopeful of her recovery.

Married—On Thursday December 24th, at the residence of Mrs. Polly Byrd, the bride's mother, J. J. Tutt to Miss Gillie A. Byrd. Rev. A. C. Byrd officiated.

J. B. Elkins, who has been very ill for some time, is rapidly improving. His physicians were Drs. Stamper and Congleton.

John R. Hobbs has closed his school at Pine Hill and will attend school here this winter.

Mrs. Rachel Stamper is having considerable improvements made on her dwelling. AVIS.

—o:—

LACY CREEK, Jan. 3.—Prof. J. Z. Haney's school closed Dec. 30th, with an exhibition and examination. On Tuesday previous a large number of persons were present to witness the closing exercises. Considering the immense throng of people the crowd behaved well, and seemed to enjoy the affair. The performances were good, which speaks well for both tutor and pupils. The scenes illustrated what intemperance and profanity would bring men to. All parts of the surrounding country were largely represented, and we feel safe in saying that a larger number of the fair sex never assembled in this county. After the closing exercises, short speeches were made by our school superintendent, J. M. Kash, J. G. Thomas, ex-teacher at this place, and J. Z. Hauey, principal of the school. "Avis," had you wanted a carload of girls to ship to Oregon, it would have been to your interest to have been there.

George Hall, of Bear Pen, passed through here Friday, en route home from Morgau county, where he had been on business.

W. P. Lacy attended the wedding of J. J. Tutt and Miss Gillie A. Byrd, of the Calaboose, and reports a nice time generally.

Misses Euroie Lacy and Sarah Halsey, and Mrs. R. N. Rose are visiting relatives and friends on Grassy Creek.

Boone, a son of A. P. Lacy, was thrown from a colt today and had his right shoulder dislocated,

Stephen G. Samples, of Ezel, visited his son C. S. Samples on Thursday.

J. D. Rose and A. P. Lacy will attend County Court on Monday. JAY.

MORGAN COUNTY.

GRASSY CREEK, Dec. 28.—Died, of fever, Miles Havens, youngest son of S. W. Havens, aged 19 years, four months and eight days. He was sick three weeks. Just before he died he called his brothers and sisters to his bedside and told them that he was going to leave them and desired them to prepare to meet him. It was almost heart-rending to give up our brother, but we must be resigned to the will of GOD and always be ready to say "Thy will, not mine, be done." The family of the deceased wish to tender their thanks to neighbors and friends for their kindness during the hours of trouble.

J. A. C. Murphy's oldest daughter, aged about 10 years, died of fever on the 27th of December. We were much pained to hear of her death and tender the family our sympathy in this their hour of grief.

Christmas has passed off very quietly. I have not seen a person under the influence of whisky, and have not heard a gun fired.

There are several cases of fever in this neighborhood, but so far as we can learn all are improving. ON THE WING.

Wanted---500 Horses,

Shod with steel shoes. They will not break—will wear doubly as long as iron. Sold in Hazel Green by F. McGuire. The trade supplied by CHILES, THOMPSON & Co., Mt. Sterling, Ky.

Born—January 4th, 1886. To the wife of I. W. Maple, a girl, weight 11 pounds.

SAVE YOUR MONEY AND BUY YOUR GOODS CHEAP FROM

A. M. NICKELL,
DAYSBOROUGH, KY.

FOR SEVEN YEARS.

Mr. W. L. Blake, the subject of the above sketch, with the Evening Chronicle, St. Louis, Mo., in answer to the inquiry of a reporter, said: "For seven years I had been ailing with catarrh, and during that time have been treated by six eminent physicians, without success. Some doctors told me I had consumption. For the past three years I had a continual discharge of mucous droppings in the throat, a cough and pain across my forehead. Added to that was loss of memory, voice, appetite, roaring in the ears, and a general feeling of wretchedness. About five months ago I consulted Dr. Turner. To-day I am as well as ever, have gained twenty pounds, and don't detect a trace of my old trouble. Yes, sir, I would be pleased to answer, by letter, any person suffering from that dread disease."

Louis Turner, M. D., has offices at 819 Washington av., St. Louis, Mo., and has, in private and hospital practice of over thirty years, treated with wonderful success all curable cases. Treatment of deformities and surgery a specialty. NOT NECESSARY TO SEE PATIENTS. By my original system of consultation, I can treat patients by mail as successfully as in personal consultation. Patients can consult me by mail on all Diseases of the Blood, Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Heart, Nerves, General Debility, and all diseases peculiar to the sexes. No exhorbitant charges. Consultation at office and by mail one dollar. Send One dollar for a full consultation by mail, on receipt of which I will thoroughly investigate your case. Medicine furnished free to patients. If you are sick or ailing, write me. No letters answerad unless accompanied by 4 cts. in stamps. Address all letters to Dr. LOUIS TURNER, 819 Washington Avenue, St. Louis, Mo.

AYER'S
Ague Cure

IS WARRANTED to cure Fever and Ague, Intermittent or Chill Fever, Remittent Fever, Dumb Ague, Bilious Fever, Dengue (or "Break-bone" Fever), Liver Complaint, and all diseases arising from Malarial poisons.

"Harpers, S. C., July 9, 1884.
"For eighteen months I suffered with Chills and Fever, having Chills every other day. After trying various remedies recommended to cure, I used a bottle of Ayer's Ague Cure, and have never since had a chill.
EDWIN HARPER."

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
ld by all Druggists.

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---THE---

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Main Street,

MT. STERLING

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BOONEVILLE
Normal Academy,
BOONEVILLE,
OWSLEY COUNTY, - KENTUCKY

A School for Teachers.

A. SANDERS, Principal.

MISS NANNIE FISHER, graduate, 1881
" ALLIE SANDERS, " 1883.
" BIRDIE SANDERS, " 1884.

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THIRD TERM commences Jan. 27. 1886, and the Fourth Term commances April 6th. 1886.

TEACHERS' TERMS—Third and Fourth. TUITION $10.00 PER TERM.

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE, free.

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Marshal and General Detective,
MAYTOWN, KY.,

Will attend to ferreting out criminals in any part of the country, and guarantees satisfaction in every case where employed.

Orders by mail promptly attended to.

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CORNER MAIN AND PRESTONSBURG STS.,
WEST LIBERTY, KY.
Mrs. E. C. Kendall, - Proprietress.

The table is supplied with the best the market affords. Experienced hand in charge of stable. Charges reasonable.

C. E. WILLMOT,
Cash Dry Goods Store,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

We are anxious to sell Our Goods, and will make our prices right.

Orders filled promptly and carefully.

We have a big drive in a Box-toe Boot at $3.50. extra good. Come and see me.

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The Best and Cheapest Wagon on Wheels.

The Trade of Wolfe and adjoining counties is respectfully solicited.

The Highest Market Price Paid for all Kinds of Medicinal Roots, Herbs and Barks, Except Ginseng.

J. T. BREEN & SON,

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ADAM BAUM
Keeps Constantly on hand a Large and well selected Stock of

GROCERIES AND FINE LIQUORS,

Which he sells Wholesale and Retail as Cheap as they can be bought in the State.

Give him a call, and be convinced that you can do as well in Mt. Sterling as anywhere else you may go.

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Watches, Jewelry and Silverware,
NO. 10 MAIN STREET, - - - MT. STERLING, KY.

Largest Stock of Clocks in Eastern Kentucky!
CLOCKS FROM ONE ($1.00) DOLLAR UP.

One Day Clock, strike	$2 00
Eight Day Clock, "	3 75
Eight Day Clock, " and Album	3 75
SOLID SILVER WATCHES	9 00
Silver Plated Spoons	1 00

Particular attention paid to Repairing. Call and see my goods.

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They carry the largest stock and do the largest business of any house in Mt. Sterling.

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The Leading Insurance Agency
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Total Assets of Agency - $143,848,780 80

1885	Royal of Liverpool	$31,000,000 00	1861	London and Lancashire of Liverpool	9,260,000 00
1836	Liverpool and London and Globe of England	36,875,000 00	1810	Hartford of Hartford	4,541,240 00
1809	North British & Mercantile of England	33,301,000 00	1849	Springfield of Springfield	2,585,633 00
1794	Ins. Co. of North America of Philadelphia	9,71,696 33	1863	Firemens Fund of California	1,473,026 00
1710	Sun Fire Office of London	5,863,000 00	1863	Northwestern National	1,154,889 00
1782	Phenix of London	5,383,916 46	1750	Niagara of New York	1,874,035 00
			1865	Boatmans Pittsburg	411,499 00

Insurance, in order to be reliable, must be guaranteed by successful and well-known corporations; the policies of doubtful or experimental companies being dear at any price. The best policies are always the cheapest. Insurers should select their companies as they would a banker, or a person who is to hold their funds in trust. Look to quality as the paramount consideration of insurance. Respectfully, A. HOFFMAN.

OFFICE—At Traders and Deposit Bank.

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—; DEALER IN :—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
HAZEL GREEN, KENTUCKY,
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Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Ready-made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Queensware, Tinware, Hardware, Table and Pocket Cutlery, Groceries, Stoves, and Farming Implements.

In fact, everything usually kept in a first-class country store, and at BOTTOM PRICES. Also, will take in exchange for Goods, or in payment of any debt due me, all kinds of Country Produce and Live Stock of every description.

Swango Springs.
The Water of Life for Afflicted Humanity.
IRON IS KING.

These springs are located three-quarters of a mile from the beautiful town of Hazel Green. The water contains a larger percentage of iron than any other water known, hence it is the most valuable in the cure of disease—used internally or externally.

Among the many diseases which flesh is heir to, and for which this wonderful water is known to be a positive and permanent cure, are the following:
CONSTIPATION, DYSPEPSIA, SKIN DISEASES, SCROFULA, CATARRH, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, NERVOUSNESS, &C.

We append a few of the hundreds of testimonials which have been tandered as to the efficacy of this water in disease.

One lady writes: "I am so thanful to the Great Giver of all Blessings that I tried Swango Springs. Freely do I give all the time and money spent there for the health and strength I now enjoy."

A gentleman of Illinois says: I think the water of Swango Springs did me more good than all the nostrums I have ever tried. I will certainly be with you again next spring."

REFERENCES—R. T. Smith, J. G. Trimble, P. L. Reese, Mt. Sterling, Ky.; F. M. Hinkle, Mrs. F. M. Hinkle, Wm. Clarke, Plum Lick, Ky.

A large hotel is now being built, which will afford ample accommodation to visitors.

For further information in regard to board, &c., address HARRISON SWANGO,
Or this office, Hazel Green, Ky.

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Rosenberg, Flexner & Co.,
(Successors to Rosenberg, Nathan & Flexner
WHOLESALE
BOOTS AND SHOES,
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(Bet. 7th & 8th)
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HUSBANDRY.

The Future of Agriculture in the United States and South America.

The cheapening of agricultural products through the application of improved machinery on the farm, and the saving of food in making beef, mutton and swine by means of better-bred stock, improved by the use of pure-bred sires upon the mixed stock of the country, and also in the early maturity of feeding animals by which time is saved, has virtually changed the whole economy of agriculture. It is no longer the drudgery it was forty years ago. Farmers, except a class who never read and never accept new ideas, no longer suppose it necessary to trudge from dawn to dark, neither do they drudge their teams in the old-fashioned way. The hours of labor are lessened, but the intensity of labor is increased. The best and most successful farmers of to-day read and think, they work as much with their brains as with their hands.

A fertile West with improved machinery has caused its settlement with the most ambitious and intelligent of the farmers and artisans of the civilized world. There is still room for more, but the bulk of the fertile lands are settled and the products have filled the markets of the world with the various exportable products of the farm to an extent that would have been impossible, except through the fortuitous causes mentioned. Where will the overcrowded population of the Old World seek new fields? There are vast tracts eligible to cultivation in Asia and Africa. Unfortunately the governments of districts there are not inviting to the reading, thinking man. These countries must come under strong and yet enlightened governments before emigration will seek those countries. Before these regions can do much at producing in competition with the United States they must be settled by people who can guide the native population in proper channels of production, a difficult thing in a population wedded to old-caste ideas. The English are not a colonizing people in the true sense of the word: they govern, but do not seek to utilize native industry by improved processes, even in the cultivation of the soil. The English people seek to sell goods to the colonies. The Germans have gotten a foothold in Africa. This nation, wherever they colonize, become a liberal and integral part of the community, and while not loving the Fatherland less seek to form and do become a part of the growing colony. They are, with the great original race from which they sprang, the foremost of our foreign populations in molding the destiny of the United States. If German immigration settles the great tracts of Africa and others which the genius of Bismarck still seeks to grasp as colonizing outlets for the superabundant German population, then the United States will have a strong and intelligent competition for agricultural products—products which we now largely supply to the markets of the world.

But it is really upon this hemisphere that we have to fear the strongest competition in the future. The Argentine Republic contains the area apparently most favorably situated for successful competition. This is a vast country of fertile table or plain lands, the soil a rich black loam not unlike that of the lower regions east and west of the Mississippi, and especially like that of Dakota, and is widely attracting the attention of intending immigrants. Few persons who have not made a study of the temperate regions of South America comprehend the agricultural importance of this region and its wonderful increase in products since 1880. From 1854 to 1864, the cultivated area had only increased from 375,000 to 506,000 acres, and in 1874 to 825,000 acres. In 1884 the area cultivated had increased to 3,435,000 acres, and in this last decade the acreage of wheat increased from 271,000 in 1874, to 1,717,000 acres in 1884. In 1885 the acreage in wheat was increased to 2,500,000 acres. In 1884 the Argentine Republic exported 5,525,000 bushels of wheat. The average yield of wheat for that year was eight and a half bushels per acre. Other principal exports were barley, baled hay, flax-seed, peanuts, potatoes and sugar, the yield of this last product last year being 50,000,000 pounds. Tobacco is also an important product, both sugar and tobacco being largely grown by Cuban emigrants.

The extent of available agricultural lands in the Argentine Republic is stated at 600,000 square miles, an area equal to Louisiana, Mississippi, Georgia, Tennessee, Arkansas, Kentucky, Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, Missouri, Iowa and Wisconsin, and capable of producing every crop raised in those States. So far immigration, large as it has been, comes principally from Southern Europe and largely from Italy. As a rule they are farmers. The great cattle regions lie in the interior. The live-stock census comprises 30,000,000 cattle, 7,000,000 horses, and vast flocks of sheep. Of the immigrants devoted to agriculture in 1882 there were 51,000 arrivals: in 1883, 63,242; in 1884, 96,000; and during the first five months of 1885, 55,000. Within the last five years 1,126,000 acres of land have been taken up by colonies representing a population of 82,000, mostly Italians and Swiss.

The United States is seeking to extend her exports, particularly of manufactured products. A wise policy would seem to be to seek new fields so we could stand on a fair footing with other nations, particularly England, our strongest competitor in this direction. As a means of increasing our wealth in exportable agricultural products and agricultural machinery, the Argentine Republic would seem to offer a good field. Our agricultural machinery and implements are acknowledged to be superior to any in the world. The country is becoming filled with high-class rare breeds of horses, cattle, sheep, swine and poultry. The future agricultural prosperity of the United States would seem to lie, as one of the practical directions, in seeking a market in growing regions for our superior stock, and our grain and vegetable seeds. While it is true that our increasing industrial population will, year by year, more and more nearly consume our products, yet in the matter of improved live stock, at least, the Southern Continent bids fair to offer a fair field and a fair opening for trade, small at first it may be, but no less important as constituting an entering wedge, and with a prospect of wide extension.—*Chicago Tribune.*

—A new variety of the honey-bee has been discovered in California. It is said to be twice as large as the common bee and to produce twice as much honey

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

—There are 217,000 women householders in England.

—In Melbourne, Australia, the letter-carriers are clad in scarlet coats, waistcoats and trousers.

—The tin deposits of New South Wales cover an area of 5,440,000 acres. New fields are continually reported.

—About seventy brigands were in Egypt recently condemned to various terms of imprisonment and some to death.

—A new street has been constructed in Bergen, Norway, out of the proceeds of liquor licenses. It has been appropriately named Drammensvel, which means Grogway.

—Anticosti Island, at the mouth of the St. Lawrence, is being settled by English farmers. An attempt made twenty years ago to found a colony there failed. Fishing is the only industry.

—In Paris the dress-making trade represents the movement of $50,000,000 a year, and gives employment to 30,000 women. Some of the society women spend as much as $30,000 a year on their costumes.

—The Highlanders of Scotland have a curious custom of never referring to the departed as dead. They mention them as having shifted their abode, or as having gone where they are better off. If called upon to speak directly of some person who has died they call him the non-lasting or the non-enduring one.

—Nitro-glycerine is used to a considerable extent in medicine as a drug, being administered both in liquid form and in the shape of lozenges. The English authorities who regulate the manufacture and sale of explosives, have consented not to interfere with chemists who make this substance in good faith for medical purposes only.

—Archduke John, of Austria, and aide-de-camp rowed in small Kamtchatka boats from Linz, on the Danube, to Vienna, a distance of 140 miles. The route includes the Grein Rapids, which have hitherto been supposed to be impassable. The journey occupied twenty-two hours. A registering instrument recorded 66,000 dips of the oar. The exploit is greatly applauded.

—The depression of trade has very severely touched the artist world of England. Well known artists of established reputation find it difficult to dispose of their productions, and one painter of repute is making his living by cleaning pictures. Even artists of the higher grade have felt the depression keenly. Few pictures of high price have changed hands recently except to dealers. Works which are not masterpieces are slow of sale.

—Max O'Rell says that London contains more Roman Catholics than Rome, more Jews than the whole of Palestine, more Irish than Dublin, more Scotchmen than Edinburgh, more Welshmen than Cardiff, and more country-folks than the counties of Devon, Durham and Warwickshire put together. It has a birth in every five minutes; has seven accidents every day in its 8,000 miles of streets; has an average of forty miles of streets opened, and 15,000 new houses every year.

—"A tennis player has had a curious experience," says the *St. James' Gazette.* "He has had a sore elbow joint. What is the meaning of it? What should he do about it? Who will tell him how to cure it? Tennis-elbow is a common complaint. With him it came on quite suddenly, and he has tried embrocations and warm fomentations without avail. This week he played two sets, but had to give up, the pain was so intense. He is very unhappy. Friends have told him that tennis-elbow sometimes remains for a year or even longer."

A JAPANESE FESTIVAL.

A Scene Whose Gorgeousness and Charms Baffle Description.

The day that we reached Kioto was the last day of the Gion *matsuri*, a festival which lasts for a month and serves as a pretext for getting all the population out of doors and in one quarter of the city during the evening. The Gion temple, an edifice reared for the worship of Shinto believers, lies at the foot of Maruyama, and from the courtyard of the temple a Babel of music and voices arose as soon as the sun had fallen. With each hour it increased, and finally drew us irresistibly down the steep and shady road and through the great stone *torii* to the courtyard of the temple. The noise, the lights and the people were then further on, and pursuing them, we went down through the great gateway and stood at the head of the main street. The view there was dazzling and the shouts and the chatter of many voices deafening. On either side the narrow street was lined with rows of white paper lanterns hanging over the house doors, and at the curb booths hung round with lanterns and men with wares spread on the ground, surrounded by torches, made walls of light on either side of the street. Crowds surged up and down between these rows of lights, nearly every man carrying a paper lantern on the end of a short bamboo stick, the women carrying smaller lanterns, of white paper, and the children delighting themselves with red and gaily colored paper shells for tiny candles. Boys marching and running in single file and shouting a measured chant as they cut their way through the crowd, whirled giant lanterns or torches at the end of long poles. All the people out on this gala night were arrayed in their holiday clothes, and the gay colors of the women's and children's dresses added to the brilliancy of the lanterned scene. Being bareheaded, with their glossy black hair glued in the big loops of the latest Kioto style, twisted with scarfs of bright red or blue crape and stuck with silver, shell or flower hairpins, the graceful women of the old capital were all in harmony with the surroundings of the great night of the great midsummer fete.

From the Gion temple the Shijo street only runs a few hundred feet until it reaches the Shijo bridge, but crossing by that long viaduct it then cleaves its way with few curves out to the furthest suburbs. For all its length the Shijo street was a wavering, glittering line of light for the Gion festival. It narrows just before the bridge piers, and on that last block either side of the street is lined with theaters, peep-shows and juggler shows, each with its gaudily painted banners and pictures, its rows of torches and lanterns, and shouting ticket sellers vaunting the merits of the show within. On the right of the *matsuri* there were more lights and lanterns and more vocal displays in this narrow reach, and people were crowded solidly from wall to wall. A louder shout and a stronger chorus heralded the advance of twenty or more men carrying between them a giant bamboo pole blazing at one end like a Brobdignagdian torch, and the crowd surged back to the house walls and parted quickly as this fiery wedge was driven through their midst and carried out to the center of the Shijo bridge, and whirled and swung aloft in great arcs and circles. All this parade of torches by bands of shouting men was for the purpose of holding and increasing the crowd for the sacred procession that carried back a certain sacred chair from the Gion temple to another Shinto sanctuary, where it will remain until the *matsuri* of the next year. More torches and lanterns, priests in garments of silk and gauze, wearing strange hats, and beating and blowing strange instruments were in the possession of the chair, and the heat and din were overpowering when the temple chair was borne along.

From the Shijo bridge there is a vision of fairy land on any midsummer night, but during the Gion *matsuri* the spectacle is enhanced tenfold. The whole broad river bed is ablaze with torches and colored lanterns for the half mile intervening between the Shijo and Sanjo bridges, and the first sight is so dazzling, so brilliant and so bewildering with its novelty that one has to rub his eyes and look long to make out the secret of the fascinating scene. In summer time the tea houses that line the river bank there with their picturesquely galleried fronts set out acres of low platform tables in the clear shallow river. The water ripples pleasantly against the supports of these tables, and gives a grateful sense of coolness to the dear æsthetic Japanese, who sit in groups on these platforms, these summer nights, eating and smoking their tiny pipes under the light of paper lanterns. Every bit of running water is covered with tea-house tables, and on the dry, gravelly stretches of the river bed a multitude of small peddlers, refreshment venders and showmen set up their strings of lanterns and oil torches. Somewhere we had read, heard or dreamed of such a scene in Japan, and the sight of it caused us to nearly shriek with delight and satisfaction. Instead, we seized one another by the arms, we pointed, we waved our hands, we crowded close to the railing of the bridge, and hanging there alternately raved ecstatically over this bit of "the real, the ideal Japan," we had been looking for, or shook our heads with the hopelessness of ever making words do justice to the brilliant, fairy-like scene. There were hundreds of Japanese lingering and strolling on the bridge to admire the gay sight, for as no people but the Japanese could have conjured up so brilliant a spectacle in ordinary every day or every night life out of such simple and natural elements, so none but them can more truly appreciate its beauty and charm.—*Kioto (Japan) Cor. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

NORWEGIAN TRAITS.

Description of a Peculiarly Inquisitive and Honest Race.

The inquisitiveness of the Norwegians increased, if possible, as we advanced. But they never tell you anything in return for what they elicit. They are as reserved as they are curious. Only one woman, designated in the guide-books as the "friendly landlady," offered any information about herself. She was a Dane by birth, so she hardly counts. They are a very honorable race, almost never try to take any advantage of you, are always kindly and well-meaning. When you give a fee its recipient gives a funny little "bob," and then offers you his or her hand, shooting it out at you from the shoulder like a pump-handle. After we discovered this custom we took care to put on gloves before paying, for the farther we went the dirtier the people became. As for smells, Italy and Spain together can not present such a combination of insufferable odors as a Norwegian gaard can furnish in five minutes. How they can exist in the stench and dirt of their own rooms, which they do not care for as they do for those of strangers who visit them, and how they can live and thrive on such food as they have is almost inconceivable. Yet, I suppose, what we saw was luxury compared to what might be found in still more solitary spots where families live on fish alone the whole year round, and find shelter in a miserable little dwelling perched upon some ledge on a mountain or on a scrap of beach with no apparent means of communication with any other point of the known world. It is a thousand times worse than it ever can be in the southern countries, for they have warmth and light, and the physical necessities are few. Here, in addition to all other privations, cold and darkness reign at least three-quarters of the year. The Norwegians are a wonderfully honest people. As we were driving along one day, we saw two umbrellas hanging on the branch of a tree. Some people not caring to be incumbered with them had left them there till they should pass that way again. Although it was raining no one thought of touching them. An English lady told us that, going for a walk one day, she found her fur-lined silk cloak too heavy and remarked that she wished she had left it at home. "Take it off," said a Norwegian friend who was with her, "and hang it on this tree." She did so, and when she returned two hours later, there it still remained. Yet these admirable qualities are hardly more advantageous to the traveler than the universal slackness and slowness are trying.—*Cor. Springfield Republican.*

HOW TO TALK WELL.

How Dr. Johnson Acquired His Extraordinary Conversational Powers.

The art of agreeable conversation is one all men admire, and most men are anxious to learn. There are few subjects upon which young people oftener seek advice from those whose greater experience enables them to give wise counsel. It is frequently said of many kinds of teaching that example is better than precept, but this is not so in regard to the art of conversation. You may hear a man talk with wonderful brilliancy, and yet talk no better yourself than you did before. You must have rules to observe rather than persons to imitate.

Boswell accounts for the extraordinary accuracy and flow of language of Dr. Johnson by saying that "he had early laid it down as a fixed rule to do his best on every occasion, and in every company; to impart whatever he knew in the most forcible language he could put it in; and that, by constant practice, and never suffering any careless expressions to escape him, or attempting to deliver his thoughts without arranging them in the clearest manner, it became habitual to him."

The course which was pursued by so eminent a scholar, whose conversational powers alone sufficed to make him celebrated, may well be followed by the youth of our day who want to learn the much coveted art of conversation.—*N. Y. Ledger.*

HOME AND FARM.

—Trees on the outside of an orchard are usually more prolific, there is more sunlight and air and the roots have a freer range.—*Rural New Yorker.*

—One of the best ways to loosen a rusted screw, says an Eastern journal, is to apply heat to the head. A red-hot iron held at the head of the screw will render its withdrawal easy.

—Nursery carpets in which the designs represent tales in Mother Goose and fairy lore are supplements to the pictorial wall papers which have long been supplied to little ones.—*Chicago Times.*

—Railroad Cake: One cup each of sugar and flour, two tablespoonfuls each of melted butter and milk, three eggs, one teaspoonful of cream of tartar, and one half teaspoonful of soda. Flavor with lemon.—*The Household.*

—The whey that is left after making cheese is not a sufficient food by itself for pigs or calves, but its deficiencies may be supplied by the addition of some bran or shipstuff; it is then a passably good food for pigs or swine.—*Troy Times.*

—Veal Loaf for Lunch: Mince half a pound of cold veal very fine, mix with it two ounces of bread crumbs that have been soaked in milk. Season with salt, pepper and nutmeg and add beaten eggs. Put in a buttered mould and boil for one hour. Serve cold.—*Toledo Blade.*

—The chief difficulty in teaching calves to drink from the pail arises from too great haste. Let the calf become hungry, warm the food to the temperature of new milk, give it the finger to suck, but only for a moment, and the calf is easily taught to drink.—*Prairie Farmer.*

—A farmer in the oil regions of Pennsylvania warns people against using petroleum on fruit trees and shrubbery. In the vicinity of flowing wells it kills all the trees; and an orchard in which the trees had been painted with it showed handsome bark and fine fruit the first year, but afterward declined.

—After washing and cleaning your bedstead, fill all the crevices with common bar soap, and rub it across the ends of the slats which are usually rough and make excellent nesting places. Put it also on any part of the wood or springs where bugs or eggs are found, and you will never find another in those places.—*Toronto Mail.*

—On a portion of adulterated flour being placed in a small quantity of chloroform the flour floats, while the alum or other mineral matter sinks to the bottom; so also, in a similar way, alum in bread may be instantly detected by placing a small piece of the suspected loaf in a solution of dog wood and ammonia—the bread turning blue if any alum be contained in it.—*Cleveland Leader.*

—Many of the diseases of fruit trees may be due to lack of hardiness on the part of special varieties. Formerly the old-time varieties were seldom attacked by disease. While many orchards of Bartlett pears die out in a few years, such is not the case with seedlings. There is a pear tree in Montgomery County, Georgia, now eighty-seven years old, which has not failed to bear a crop since it was seven years old. The tree is six feet in circumference, and its fruit resembles the sand pear in shape and flavor.—*N. Y. Post.*

PAPER-MAKING.

The Progress Made in This Industry During the Past Decade.

An experienced manufacturer, speaking at the Saratoga convention about the cheapness of paper, said that the increasing use of wood in place of rags had done more than the construction of mills, or anything else, to bring down prices. More and more wood gets into fine papers year by year, and only the very best and most expensive grades are apt to be free from it. As it is well known, there are two kinds of wood fiber for paper-makers' use, viz: "chemical," produced by chemical processes, and "mechanical," or ground. The output of both kinds in this country, and imports from Canada and Europe, are steadily increasing. The capacity of the United States mills in pounds per day, at various times, has been as follows:

	Chemical fiber.	Wood pulp
[illegible]	25,500	481,300
[illegible]	4[illegible]6,000	633,450
[illegible]	576,000	735,550
[illegible]	585,000	835,830

In 1882 the imports of paper pulp mostly wood, amounted to 1,320,382 pounds, in 1883 to 2,002,290 pounds, and in 1885 to 16,780,406 pounds. The domestic producers have ten per cent. protection, as against twenty per cent. before the tariff revision. The chemical fiber is mostly produced in Pennsylvania, New York, Maine, New Hampshire and Massachusetts, and the other kind in New York, Wisconsin, Vermont, New Hampshire and Maine. The principal chemical manufacturers, being comparatively few, maintain a close combination for the purpose of keeping up prices.—*Boston Budget.*

BRAVE TARS.

American Seamen Ready to Risk Their Lives Without Reward.

"I was crossing the North Atlantic once in mid-winter on a man-of-war," said a naval officer to a reporter recently, "when one stormy afternoon we sighted a Norwegian bark showing signals of distress. The most tremendous seas were running that I ever saw, but we lowered away a boat and sent her to the bark. She came back with the information that the bark was loaded with grain and had sprung a leak. The water had caused the grain to swell and had opened the seams of the vessel so that she was rapidly going to pieces. The Captain and crew wanted to be taken off. We sent two boats to the bark to take off the imperiled crew. It was a most difficult and dangerous task. Again and again it seemed as if the boats on the errand of mercy would be overwhelmed by the furious seas, but they were skillfully handled and after hours of toil and deadly peril, all except three of the sailors were taken off the bark. It was now growing dark. The storm was increasing in fury and it was evident the bark could not live the night out.

"Our Captain called all hands and made a speech, telling them that three men were left on the bark. He said that he knew American sailors would never leave a fellow-being in distress, but that it was doubtful if any boat could get to the bark and back safely in the rising storm and the gathering gloom. Then he called for volunteers to attempt the rescue. Immediately there was a rush for the boats by every officer and man aboard the man-of-war and the Captain had to call for volunteers to keep people from rushing into the boats and swamping them. A boat's crew went off and brought the three sailors back in safety."—*N. Y. Tribune.*

Granite Tests.

Comparative tests of the granite of New England and Minnesota, instituted by Prof. Winchell, with a view to determine their crushing strength, exhibit some surprising differences. The pieces employed for the purpose were two-inch cubes unpolished, and, crushed between wooden cushions, the average strength of twenty specimens of Minnesota granite was found to be 93,272 pounds, or 26,318 pounds per square inch; crushed between steel plates, the average strength was 104,800 pounds, or 36,200 pounds to the square inch of surface. The average obtained for the same number of specimen of New England granite was 59,785 pounds, or 14,756 pounds per square inch. The age of Minnesota granites is archæan; that of New England granites is not definitely known.—*N. Y. Sun.*

A Strange Case of Hypnotism.

A strange occurrence is reported from Birkdale, near Southport, England. A retired sea Captain named Clarke, living in Upper Aughton Road, was seized by a fit and apparently expired. A doctor was called, and he examined the man and pronounced life to be extinct. He could not give a certificate, but referred the friends to the police. Two officers were called in and full particulars taken for the information of the coroner, when something caused a doubt in the mind of one of the constables, and he tried to restore animation. For some time it was ineffectual, but ultimately the man was brought round, and now is very little worse for his experience, though he narrowly escaped death for want of attention.—*N. Y. Post.*

—It is said that a company has been formed, in New York City, for securing pure milk by a new process. Fresh, pure milk, made in localities where feed is cheap, is canned, bottled and corked when first drawn from the cow, and immediately heated in water or steam, both being under the pressure of the atmosphere. It is then cooled, after which it may be kept a year without undergoing any change. Heating destroys all germs, and bottling prevents all connection with the outside air. Should the new method prove equal to the expectations of the projectors it will work a revolution in the milk business of the country.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

—The once mighty Euphrates seems likely to disappear altogether, according to the *Times of India.* For some years past the river banks below Babylon have been giving way so that the stream spread out into a marsh, until steamers could not pass, and only a narrow channel remained for the native boats. Now this passage is becoming obliterated, and unless matters improve the towns on the banks will be ruined, and the famous river itself will be swallowed up by the desert.

—The Florida *Medical and Surgical Journal* says that this year consumptives are seeking localities apart from the thickly populated cities. Many of them are going to the high pine lands in the central and western parts of the State, these being peculiarly adapted to this class of invalids on account of their dry atmosphere and equable temperature. But even there patients must live circumspectively and temperately.

—On a train from Naples to Benevento, reaching the latter city at one o'clock in the morning, a few days ago, it was found that thieves had penetrated into the baggage wagon, and, after murdering the guard, had stolen parcels of gold of the value of 12,000 francs, and escaped. The body of the guard was found in the van.

—A distinguished Sanskrit scholar, Professor Gorbe, of Konigsberg, has gone on a pilgrimage to Puna and Benares. He will stay about a year in India, and study in particular the Indian philosophical system. The Prussian Government has sent him and given him a liberal allowance.

—In New Zealand, recently, an English woman committed suicide by throwing herself into a hot spring. When the body was discovered it was found that the flesh had been boiled away from the bones.

—Tennessee has a mule seven feet high that weighs 1,800 pounds.—*St. Louis Post.*

From the National Capital.

The Washington *Post* says: We admire the stand taken by numerous eminent physicians in changing the mode of treatment of coughs and colds, and publicly endorsing Red Star Cough Cure because it is efficacious, free from dangerous ingredients and without morphia or opium. This excellent remedy costs but twenty-five cents.

"What I Told My Wife" is the title of a new book. It is almost needless to say that it is fiction.—*Puck.*

Oh, the wisdom of the innocent babe! When his mother begins to sing, he goes to sleep as soon as possible.—*Chicago Tribune.*

To ask a young lady in Montreal, Can., to take your arm, is a positive sign that you have not been vaccinated.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

A correspondent wishes to know what is the proper width of a frieze. Generally speaking this matter is governed by the size of a man's ears.—*Burlington Free Press.*

"Where are you going?" asked a coal-dealer of his driver. "Only across the weigh," he replied, as he drove over the scales.—*Tid-Bits.*

"In times of peace prepare for war," said the young man about to be married, and he immediately went and had his hair cropped close to the skull.—*Philadelphia Chronicle-Herald.*

Because a man is ridden on a rail by his fellow-citizens it does not follow that he is a popular rail-rode man.—*Lowell Citizen.*

Greek is said to be the best language for poetry. Its especial fitness probably consists in the fact that so few people can read it.—*Lowell Citizen.*

A boy who was "kept in" after school because he didn't know his lesson, excused himself to his parents by saying that he was spell-bound.—*Golden Days.*

Nurse—"Come, Willie, didn't you hear your mother tell you to come right into the house?" Willie—"Stop 'minding me of it; I'se twying to fordet it."

The fashions in home decorations have changed somewhat during the past year, but black eyes are still worn to some extent by people who split their own kindlings.—*Norristown Herald.*

"How do you tell a fool when you see one, Mrs. Jones?" asked a wearisome old bachelor of a lively young widow. "I usually tell him to leave," she replied, and the bachelor didn't ask for a diagram.—*Merchant Traveler.*

Politics Too Much for Him.

A lady on Fifth Avenue, New York, quickly summoned a doctor:

"Oh, doctor, my husband is nearly dead. He attended a caucus last night. He made four speeches and promised to be with his fellow citizens again to-day. But oh, doctor, he looks nearly dead."

"Has he been in politics long?"

"No, only last year. He worked hard for James McCaulay's election."

"He will get well, madam! He has a stomach for any disease, if he worked for him?"

Political life, of short or long duration, is very exhausting, as is evident from the great mortality among our public men. Ex-U. S. Senator B. K. Bruce, who has been long in public life, says:

"The other day, when stepping into a car at a crossing, I found Dr. —— within, who eyed me up and down in a surprised way, remarking:

"'Why, Senator, how well you look!'

"'Well, I feel pretty well,' I answered."

The doctor uttered an incredulous reply, when the Senator frankly told him, in answer to an inquiry, that it was Warner's safe cure which accomplished for him what the profession had failed to do. Senator Bruce says his friends all over the country are astonished at this revelation of power.—*The Globe.*

*Overwhelmingly Defeated.

Note shavers use soft soap entirely.—*Boston Post.*

The Draft Horses of France.

While some people in America call *all* horses imported from France Normans, *it is a fact* that there is no breed in France called by that name by the French people; the name, Norman, therefore, is *purely* American. The principal breeds of France are known as Percherons and Boulonnais. The Percherons are the *most highly prized* of *all French races*, and all departments of France go to the Perche for stallions to improve their breeds. The Percheron stud book of France, published *under the authority of the French Government*, is the *only* stud book of draft horses that is or ever has been published in France, and now contains the pedigrees of about 5,000 animals. But some importers are offering certificates from France of Norman draft horses that may mislead people who do not understand the French language into believing these records of origin. Not one of them issued contains a pedigree. They are furnished at the request of American buyers by the secretary of one of the French Agricultural societies, who says there is no intention of publishing them in stud book form, as they have no pedigrees and are of no value whatever. It is a well known fact that what a man gives for a horse over from $500 to $800—the price of a good grade—is paid for purity of blood; and where the seller is not able to give the recorded pedigree of the animal sold as evidence of additional value, he has no right to ask it. With these facts before him, *no intelligent man* will buy a horse imported from France unless he is recorded with his pedigree in full in the Percheron Stud Book of France.

Never stop at the church door to ask about the music. In choir within!—*Lowell Citizen.*

The Northern Pacific Railroad Company issue several illustrated pamphlets and sectional land maps for free distribution which contain valuable information concerning the rich agricultural and grazing country traversed by the line through Minnesota, Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon. The publications contain a synopsis of the United States land laws by which Government lands can be secured free under the homestead, pre-emption and timber culture acts and the terms of sale of railroad lands, the rates of fare and freight for emigrant movables and household goods and much other information. They are mailed free to any address by applying to Chas. B. Lamborn, Land Commissioner, St. Paul, Minn.

It is the man who can't raise the wind who does the most blowing.—*Cincinnati Merchant Traveler.*

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"Oh, where shall rest be found?" asks the poet. In the dictionary; look among the R's.—*Pittsburgh Chronicle.*

"Consumption Cure" would be a truthful name to give to Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," the most efficacious medicine yet discovered for arresting the early development of pulmonary disease. But "consumption cure" would not sufficiently indicate the scope of its influence and usefulness. In all the many diseases which spring from a derangement of the liver and blood the "Discovery" is a safe and sure specific. Of all druggists.

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How often is the light of the household clouded by signs of melancholy or irritability on the part of the ladies. Yet they are not to be blamed, for they are the result of ailments peculiar to their sex, which men know not of. But the cause may be removed and joy restored by the use of Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," which is sold under a positive guarantee to do all that is claimed for it. It is invaluable as a tonic and nervine for debilitated women, is certain, safe and pleasant. It is beyond all compare the great healer of women.

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A baby does not dissemble. He always bollers when he feels bolier.—*Goodall's Sun.*

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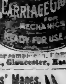
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